L & M COMICS

LOONEY TUNES MERRIE MELODIES COMICS

10¢
APRIL
No. 6

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

WHAT 2 LETTER WORD ADDED TO THE ABOVE, CAN MAKE BIGGER WORDS?

WHO ARE THESE FAMOUS FRIENDS?

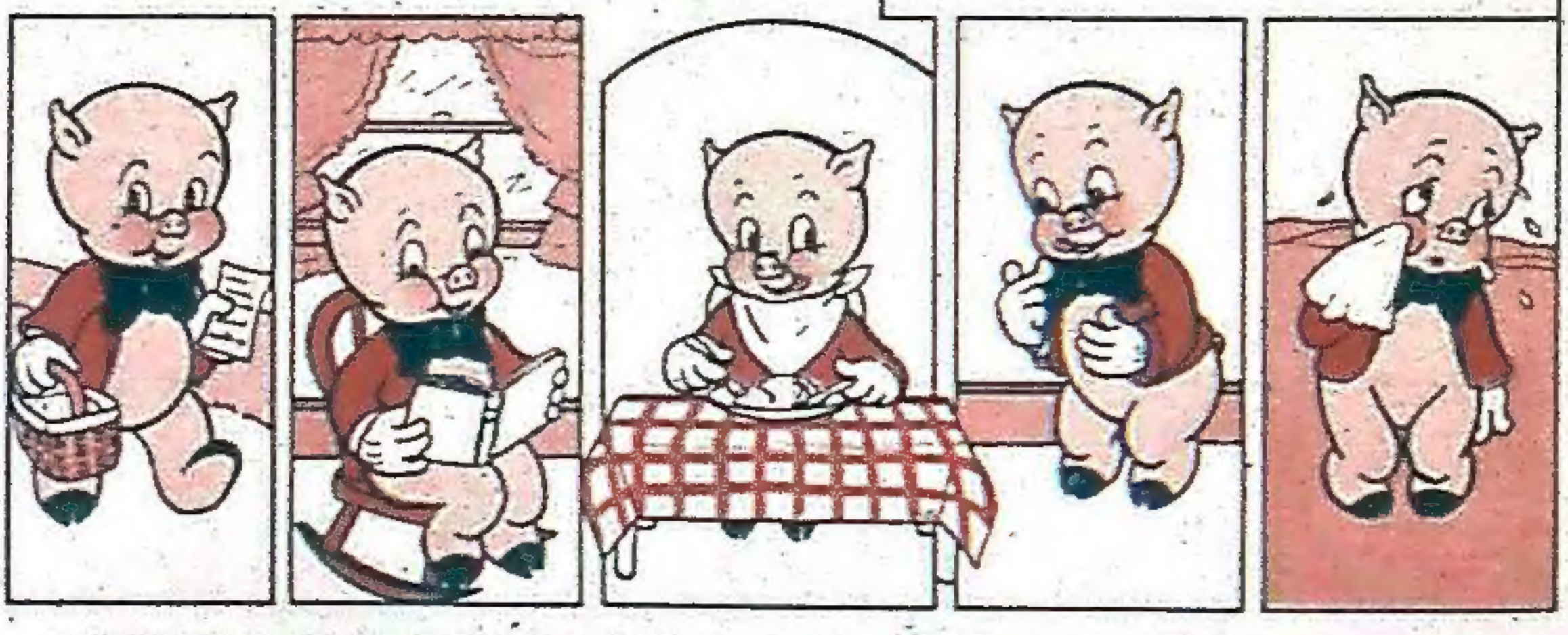
SN_FFL_S
P_T_N_ _
P_ _RKY
_LM_ _R

FILL IN MISSING VOWELS

CAN YOU BRING OUT THE HIDDEN PICTURE BY SHADING STAR AREAS?

COMPLETE THIS KANGAROO WITH CONNECTING LINES

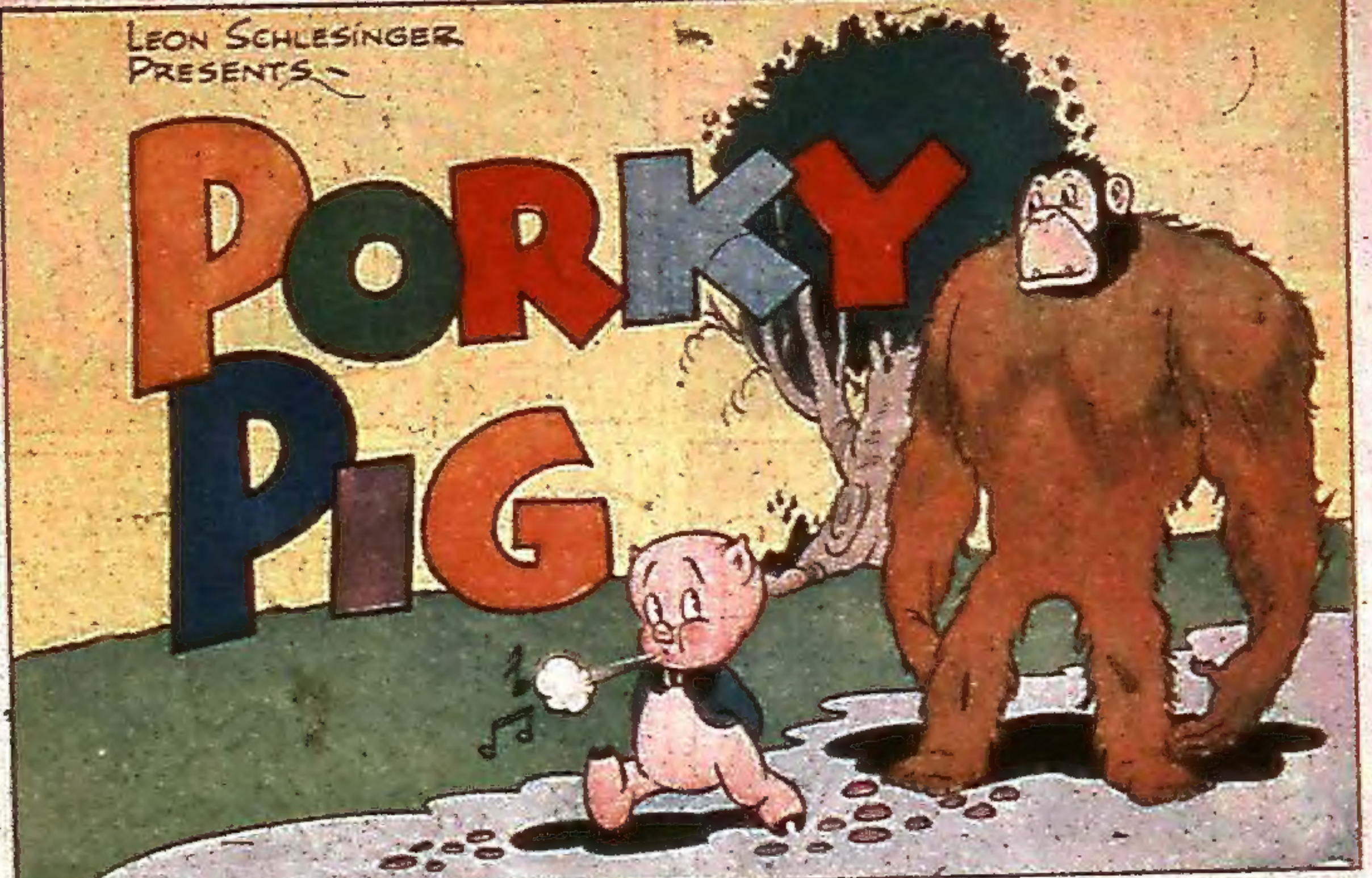
WHAT NURSERY RHYME IS PORKY ACTING OUT IN 5 SCENES BELOW?



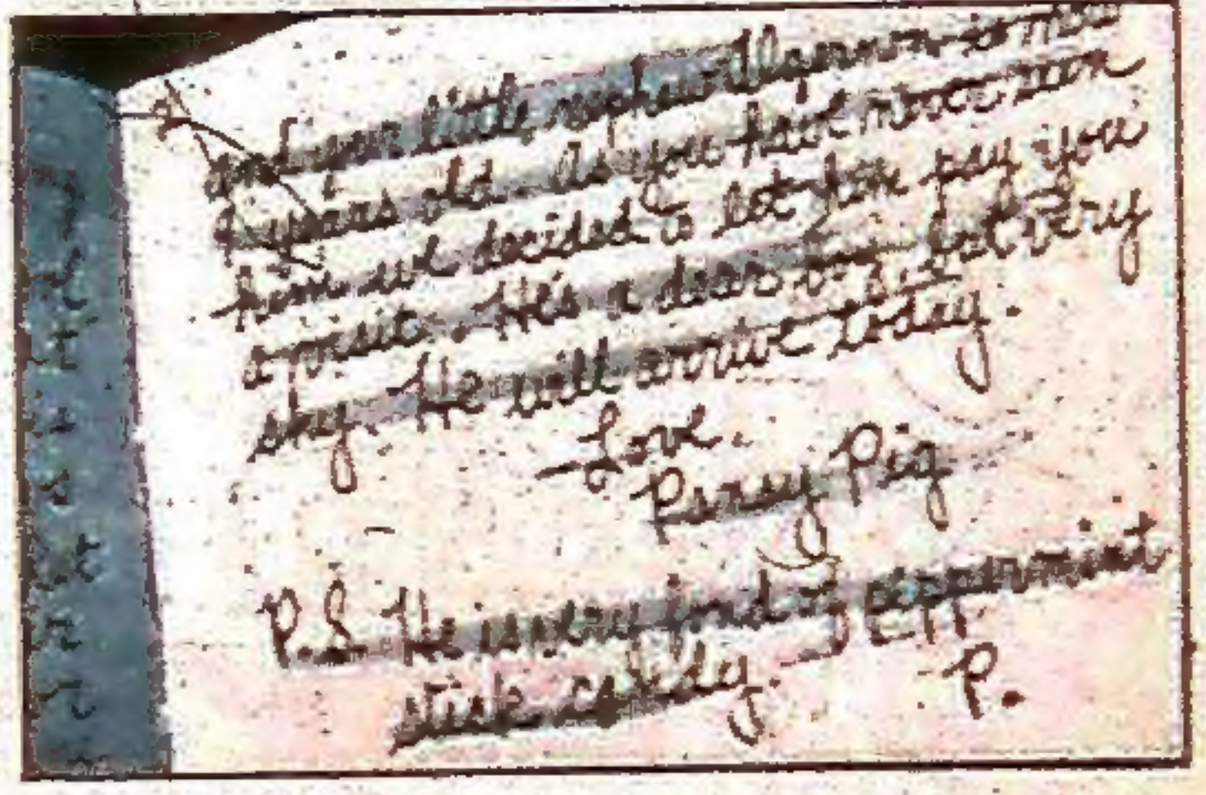
LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS, No. 6, April, 1942. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-president; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office, at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional second-class entry at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Printed in the U. S. A. Subscriptions in the U. S. A., $1.00 per year, single copies 10 cents in the U. S. A. No Canadian or Foreign subscriptions accepted.
Copyright, 1942, by Leon Schlesinger Productions. Printed in U. S. A.

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS —

PORKY PIG



"E-EXPERIENCED RADIO NEWS-CASTER WANTED. MUST SPEAK DISTINCTLY. APPLY NBC STUDIOS." OH B-BOY! J-JUST THE OPPORTUNITY I'VE B-BEEN W-WAITING FOR!



IF HE COMES WHILE I'M AT THE R-R-RADIO STATION YOU C-CAN ENTERTAIN HIM T-T-TILL I G-GET BACK!

OKAY! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

WE STILL HAVEN'T GOTTEN A SINGLE RESPONSE FROM OUR AD!

YEH-AND THE NEWS BROADCAST GOES ON IN TWO MINUTES!

OH B-BOY! IT'S M-MY B-BIG CHANCE!

I...

AH! SO YOUVE ANSWERED OUR AD FOR AN EXPERIENCED NEWS CASTER! GOOD! YOU'RE HIRED! WELL PUT YOU RIGHT ON THE AIR!

I...

HADN'T WE BETTER TRY HIM OUT FIRST?

WE HAVENT TIME! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE A CHANCE ON HIM!

HERE ARE THE NEWS DISPATCHES! NOW DO YOUR STUFF!

F-F-F-F-FLASH! A F-FIERCE G-GORILLA HAS ESCAPED F-FROM THE C-CITY ZOO! PARENTS ARE URGED T-TO KEEP THEIR CHILDREN OFF THE S-STREETS AS HE IS A *KILLER*!

HOW DOES HE SOUND, CHIEF?

ANYONE S-SEEING THIS G-GORILLA IS ASKED T-TO CONTACT P-POLICE H-HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE!

GREAT GUNS! HE STUTTERS! GET RID OF THE DOPE!

GET OUT AND! STAY OUT YOU, DUMBBELL! I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU OR ANY OF YOUR CRAZY FAMILY IN THIS STUDIO AGAIN!

SKEAT!

HE N-NOT ONLY HURT MY F-FEELINGS, BUT HE INSULTED M-MY RELATIVES AS WELL!

HELP! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!

BARBER SHOP

W-WHAT HAPPENED, M-MISTER?

SOMEBODY SWIPED THE BARBER POLE FROM IN FRONT OF MY SHOP!

LET'S LOOK IN ON PETUNIA AND SEE WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING AT HOME

I JUST ADORE CHILDREN! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TILL PORKY'S LITTLE NEPHEW ARRIVES!!

OH GOODY! THAT MUST BE THE LITTLE DEAR NOW!

R-R-R-RING

ER--- AH---

SO YOU'RE PORKY'S NEPHEW! SOMEHOW, I EXPECTED A MUCH SMALLER PERSON! WON'T YOU COME IN?

MERCY! I NEVER DREAMED PORKY HAD RELATIVES LIKE THAT! MAYBE THERE'S SOMETHING TO EVOLUTION AFTER ALL!

THE LETTER SAID HE LIKED CANDY, BUT I NEVER SAW SUCH A BIG STICK OF PEPPERMINT CANDY!!

HOW DID YOU COME OUT AT THE RADIO STATION ?

ON M-MY EAR !!!! B-BOY AM I BURNED UP !!

THOSE R-RADIO PEOPLE NOT ONLY INSULTED M-ME, BUT THEY SLANDERED MY RELATIVES TOO !!

ER-- SPEAKING OF *RELATIVES*--- YOUR NEPHEW ALGERNON IS HERE, PORKY!

F-FINE! F-F-F-FINE! WHERE IS THE LITTLE FELLOW?

ER--AH--HE'S IN THE KITCHEN HAVING A BITE TO EAT!

GLUB! GLUB!

HE'S RATHER BIG FOR HIS AGE, DON'T YOU THINK ?

ER--- H-HELLO A-ALGERNON!

GLUB GLUB!

NOT VERY TALKATIVE, IS HE PEP-PEPTUNIA!

I GUESS HE'S JUST *TIMID*, PORKY! YOU KNOW THE LETTER SAID HE WAS VERY SHY!

H-HEY! AREN'T THOSE SOME OF M-MY CLOTHES ?

I GAVE THEM TO HIM! HIS LUGGAGE HASN'T ARRIVED YET!

ISN'T THAT CUTE HE'S JUST AN OVER GROWN BABY !!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-?

TOMORROW THE KIDDIE QUIZ GOES ON THE AIR! IS YOUR CHILD A GENIUS --- A MENTAL GIANT? IF SO BRING HIM DOWN AND LET HIM COMPETE AGAINST THE OTHER KIDDIES

B-BY G-GOLLY PETUNIA I'LL D-DO IT! I'LL ENTER ALGERNON AND PROVE TO THOSE RADIO MEN MY FAMILY ISN'T A BUNCH OF DUMB-BELLS !!

BUT THEY ASK THE KIDDIES AWFULLY HARD QUESTIONS! ALGERNON MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO ANSWER THEM!!

D-DON'T W-WORRY! HE W-WILL! I'LL SEE TO THAT!

LATE THAT NIGHT

J-JUST IN CASE HE DOES GET S-STUMPED, I'LL T-TALK FOR HIM !!

VENTRILOQUISM MADE EASY

NEXT DAY!

I'LL T-T-TEST OUT MY V-VENTRILOQUISM ON P-PETUNIA F-FIRST. IF I CAN F-FOOL HER, I CAN F-FOOL THE QUIZ KIDDIE J-JUDGES TOO !!

W-WANTA GO WITH US TO THE R-RADIO STATION?

WAIT TILL I GET MY HAT!

I'M STILL AFRAID HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ANSWER THOSE DIFFICULT QUESTIONS!

H-HERE! I'LL TRY HIM OUT! ASK HIM ANYTHING IN THIS BOOK, AN' I'LL BET HE CAN ANSWER IT!

HE WAS THE GREATEST HUMANIST OF THE RENAISSANCE. BORN OCTOBER 27, 1466. HE WAS THE AUTHOR OF "DE CONSCRIBENDIS EPISTOLIS"!!

WHO WAS ERASMUS?

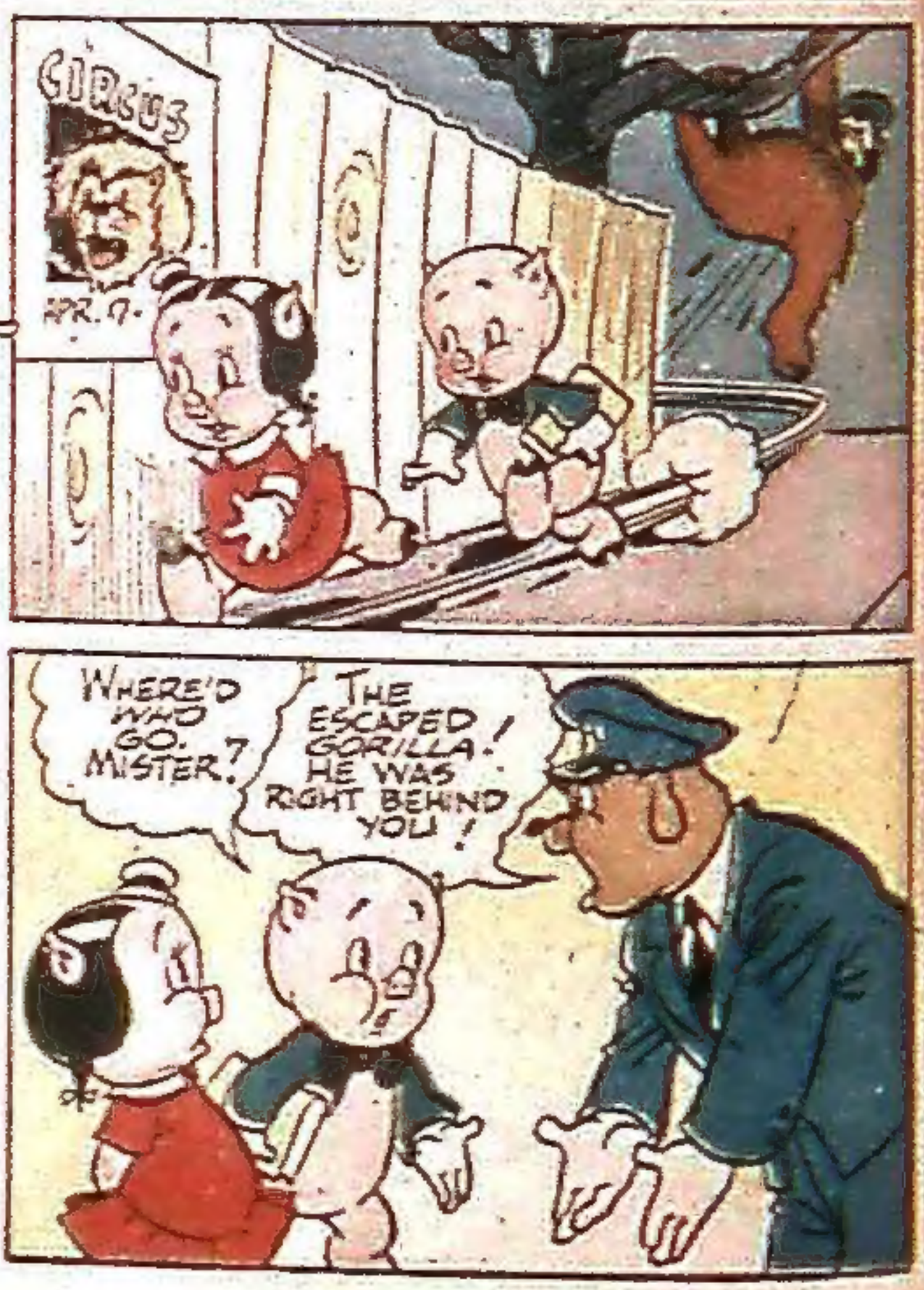
THAT'S AMAZING! I DON'T SEE HOW HE DOES IT!!
GO ON. ASK H-HIM S-SOMETHING HARD!

WHERE IS THE PYRAMID OF KHEFREN?
IN EGYPT!! BUILT IN THE DYNASTY OF KHA-F-RA. ITS HEIGHT IS 447½ FEET!

HE'S WONDERFUL, PORKY!!
THINK NOTHING OF IT. ALL MY RELATIVES ARE SMART!
DDTT
KILLER GORILLA STILL AT LARGE

WELL MISS THE BROADCAST IF WE DON'T HURRY!
C-COME ON ALGERNON! WE G-GOTTA STEP ON IT!

THEY SAY HE'S A TERROR!
LOOK! THERE HE IS NOW! HE'S CHASING THOSE PEOPLE!
KILLER GORILLA STILL AT LARGE


CIRCUS
APR. 9.

WAIT PETUNIA! ALGERNON HAS DISAPPEARED!
WHERE'D HE GO? WHERE'D HE GO?

WHERE'D HE GO, MISTER?
THE ESCAPED GORILLA! HE WAS RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

HEAVENS PORKY -- YOU DON'T SUPPOSE ----

GREAT GUNS!! ALGERNON MUST HAVE BEEN S-SNATCHED BY THE GORILLA !!

PUT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN ON THE GORILLA HUNT! PORKY PIG'S NEPHEW, ALGERNON IS IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE MONSTER!

YOU GO BACK TO THE HOUSE, P-P-PETUNIA-- I'LL H-HELP T-THE OFFICERS!

POOR ALGERNON!

ALGERNON!! THANK GOODNESS, YOU'RE SAFE! WE THOUGHT THE GORILLA GOT YOU!!

I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU RIGHT HOME!! IT'S NOT SAFE FOR YOU TO BE ON THE STREET WITH THE GORILLA ON THE LOOSE!

CALM YOURSELF PORKY--- WE'LL FIND THE GORILLA BEFORE HE CAN HARM YOUR NEPHEW!

WANTED

PORKY, HERE'S YOUR NEPHEW, ALGERNON --- WE FOUND HIM WANDERING AROUND IN THE PARK!

H-HE'S NOT, MY NEPHEW! A-ALGERNON IS--- IS----

S-SAY, YOU DO L-LOOK MORE LIKE H-HAD EXPECTED ALGERNON TO LOOK---

I AM ALGERNON, UNCA PORKY! I LOSTED YOUR ADDRESS AND COULDN'T FIND OUT WHERE YOU LIVED---

So I had to sleep in the park last night---

Then W-W-WHO---?

I M-MIGHTA KNOWN T-THAT F-FELLOW WAS AN IMPOSTOR, T-THERE WAS ABSOLUTELY N-NO F-FAMILY RESEMBLANCE! IN F-FACT HE LOOKED MORE LIKE A G-G----

YEOW!!

ALGERNON IS THE GORILLA!

TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU, PORKY!

F-FOR M-M-ME?

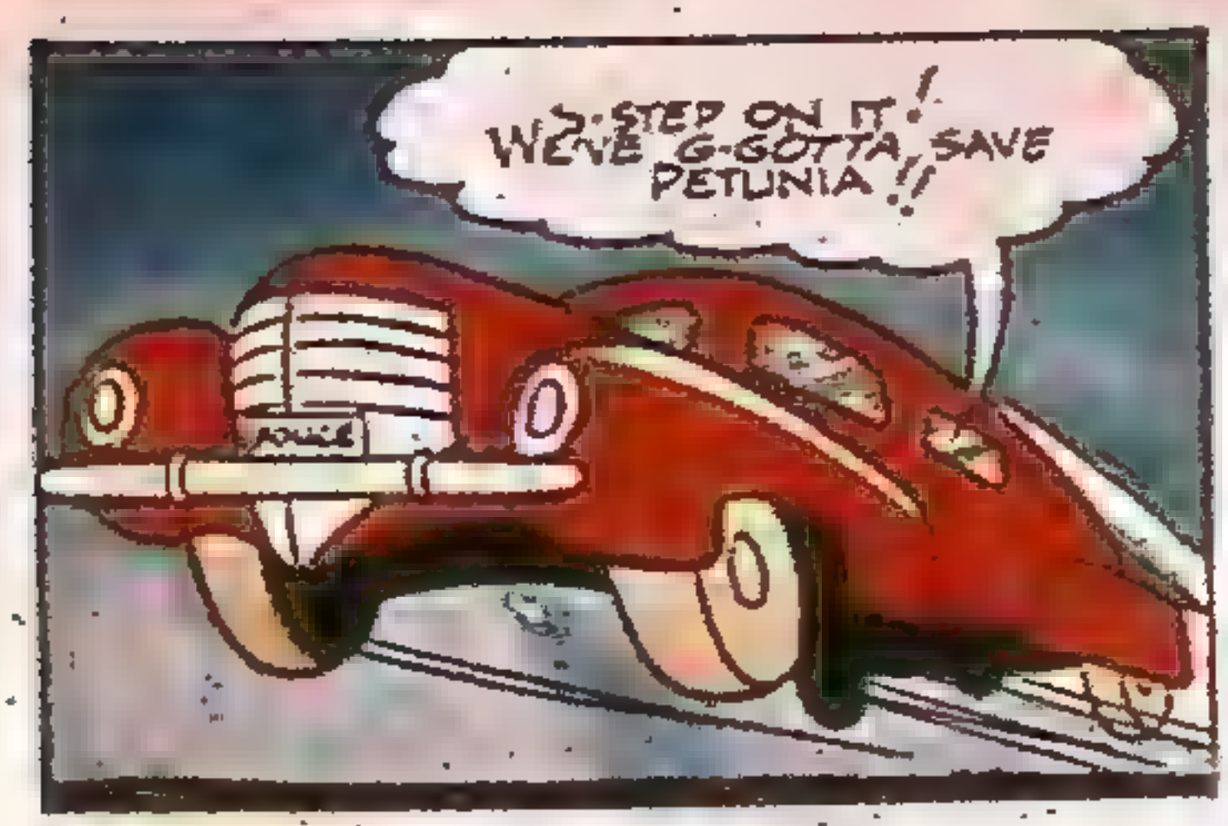
HELLO PORKY--I JUST CALLED TO TELL YOU NOT TO WORRY ABOUT ALGERNON! I FOUND HIM IN A TREE! HE'S SAFE AT HOME WITH ME NOW!

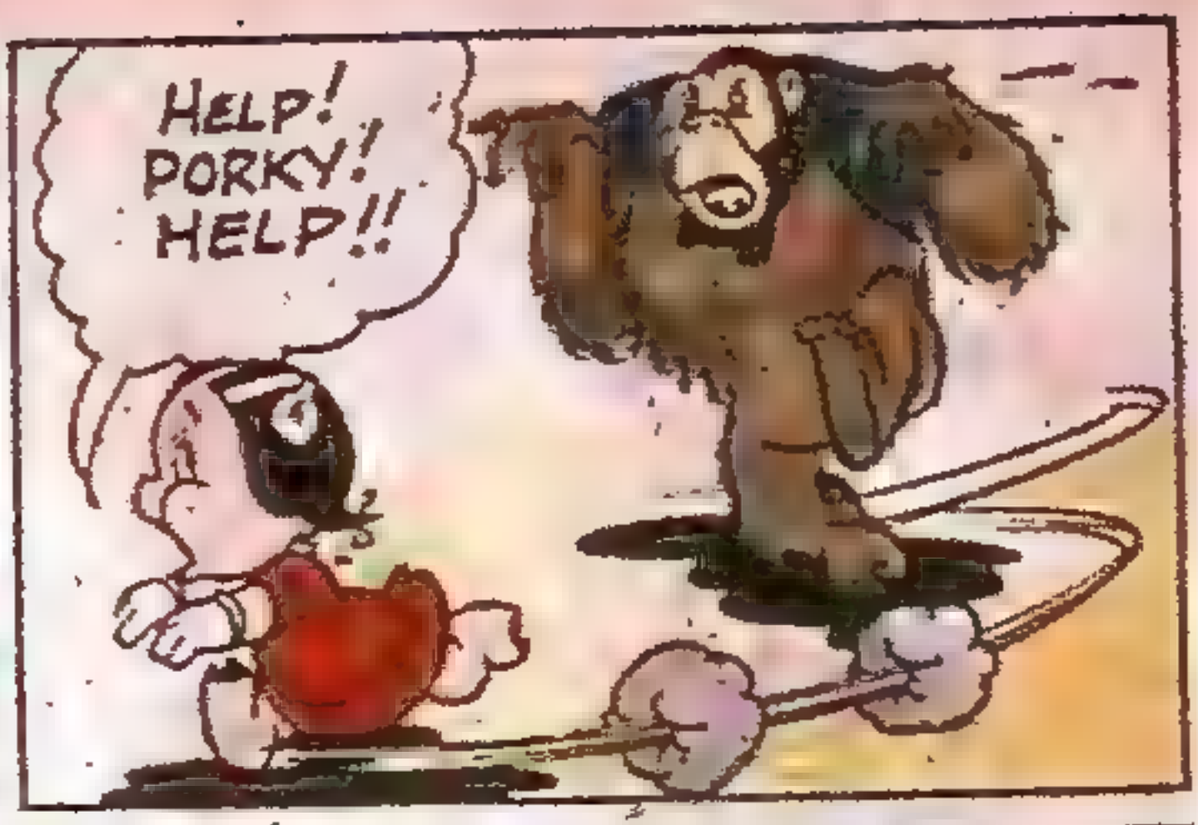
L-LISTEN, D-DETUNIA--- THAT ISN'T ALGERNON! IT'S REALLY THE GORILLA IN DISGUISE! WE'LL BE RIGHT OVER---

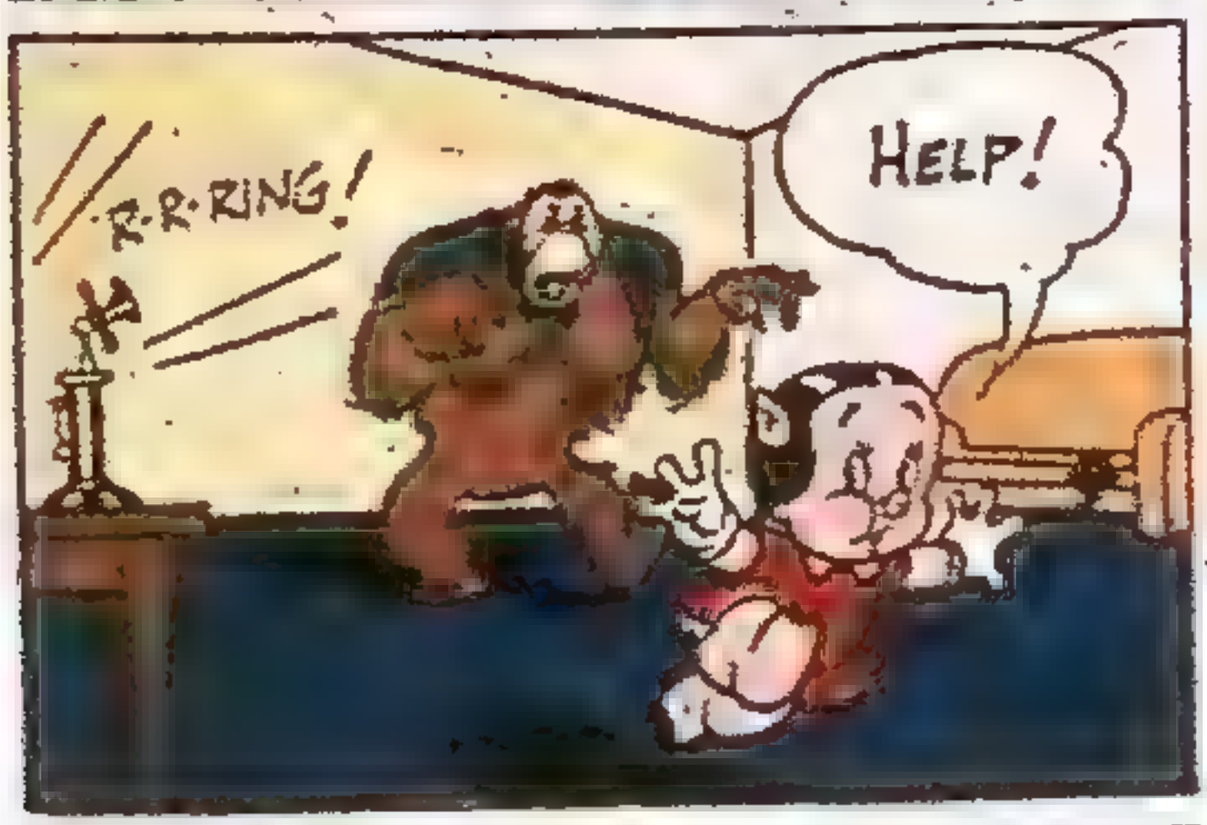
JUST B-BE C-CALM UNTIL WE GET THERE! THE G-GORILLA N-NEVER GETS THE URGE TO K-KILL UNLESS HE KNOWS HIS VICTIM IS AFRAID OF HIM!

B-BE S-STILL MY F-FLUTTERING HEART AND C-CHATTERING T-TEETH!

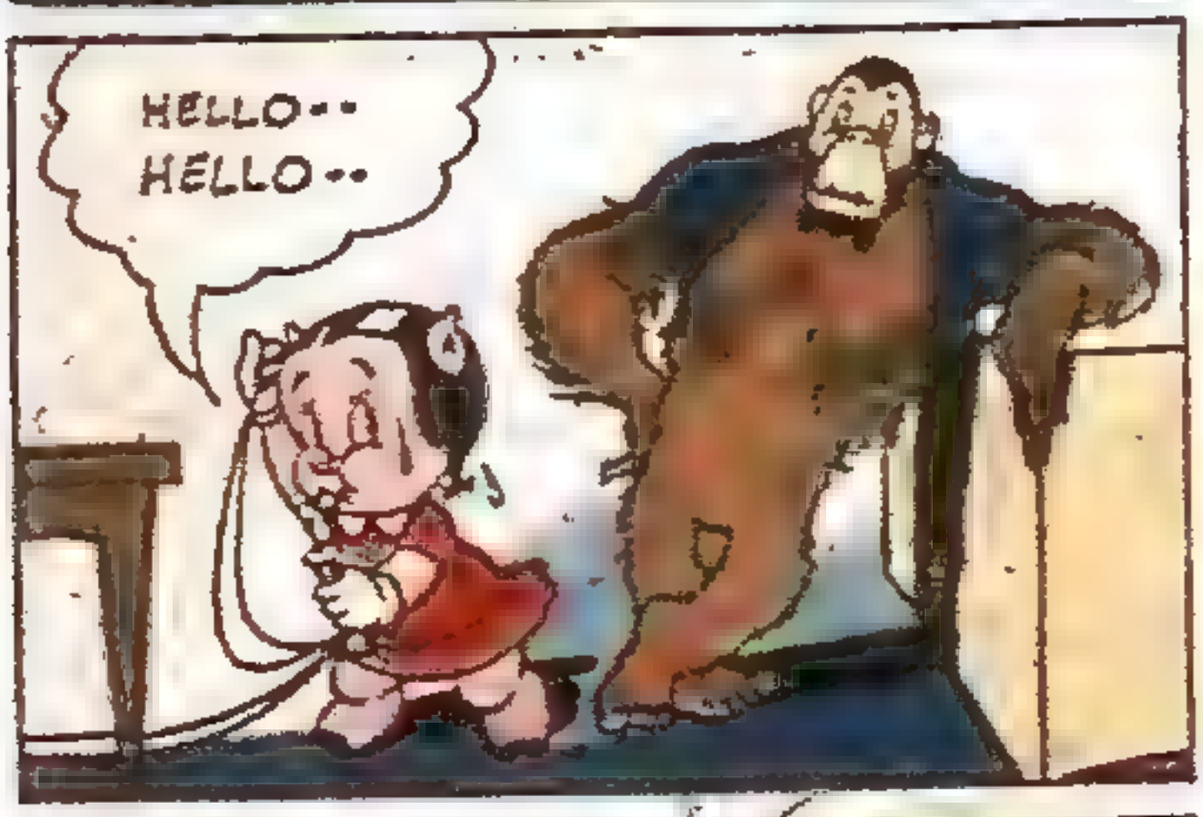
R-R-R-G!

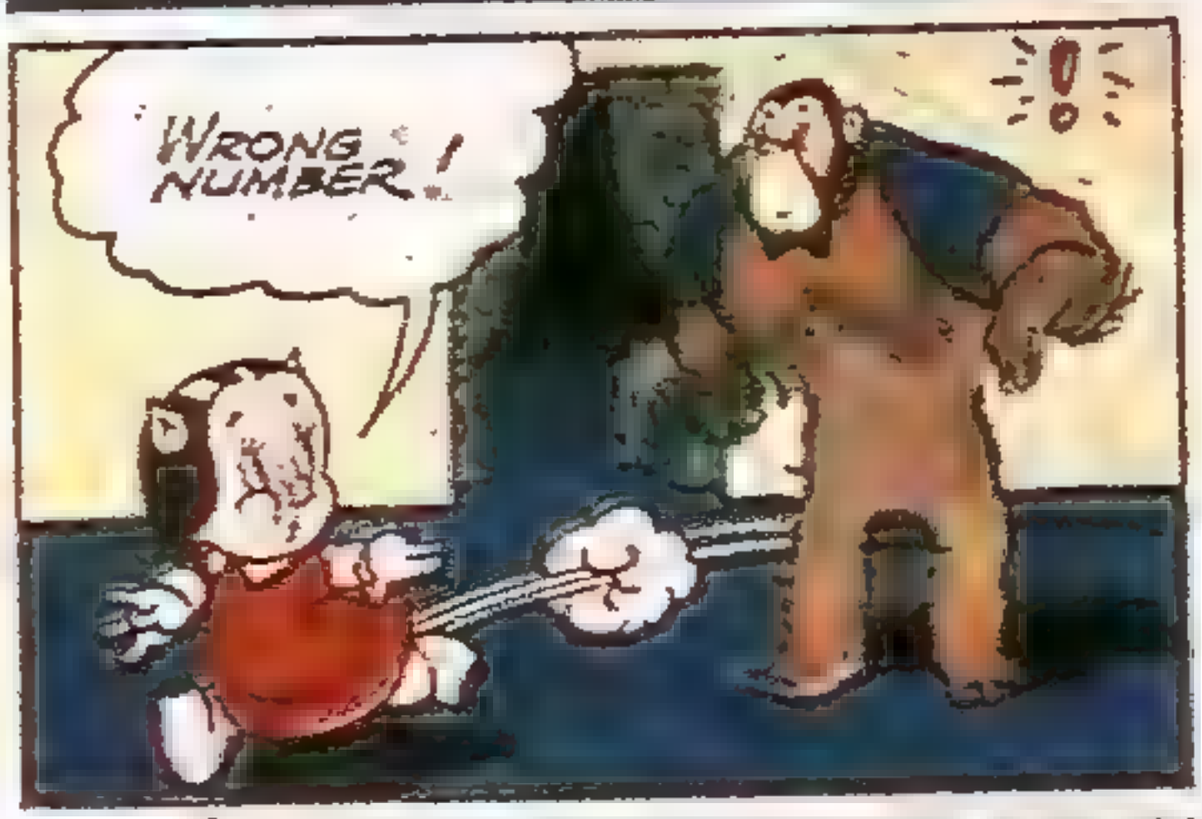

STEP ON IT! WE'VE G-GOTTA SAVE PETUNIA!!

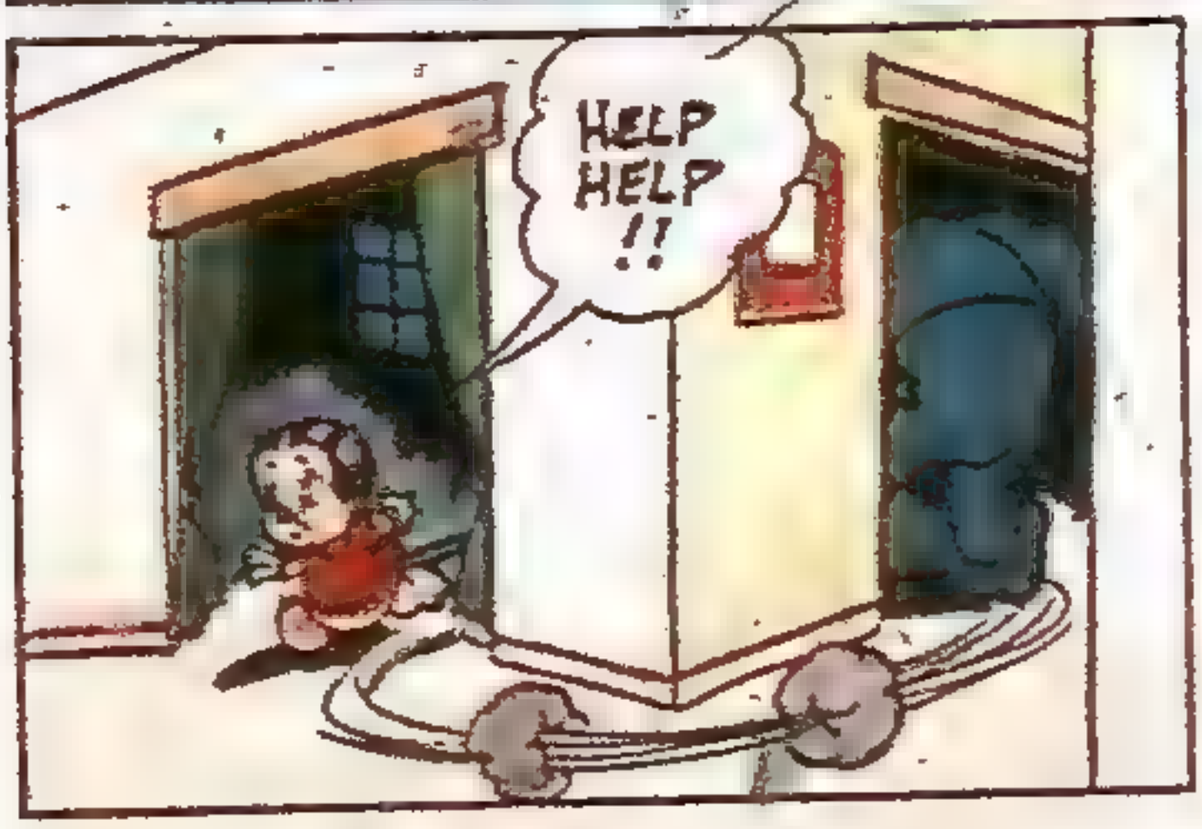

HELP! PORKY! HELP!!

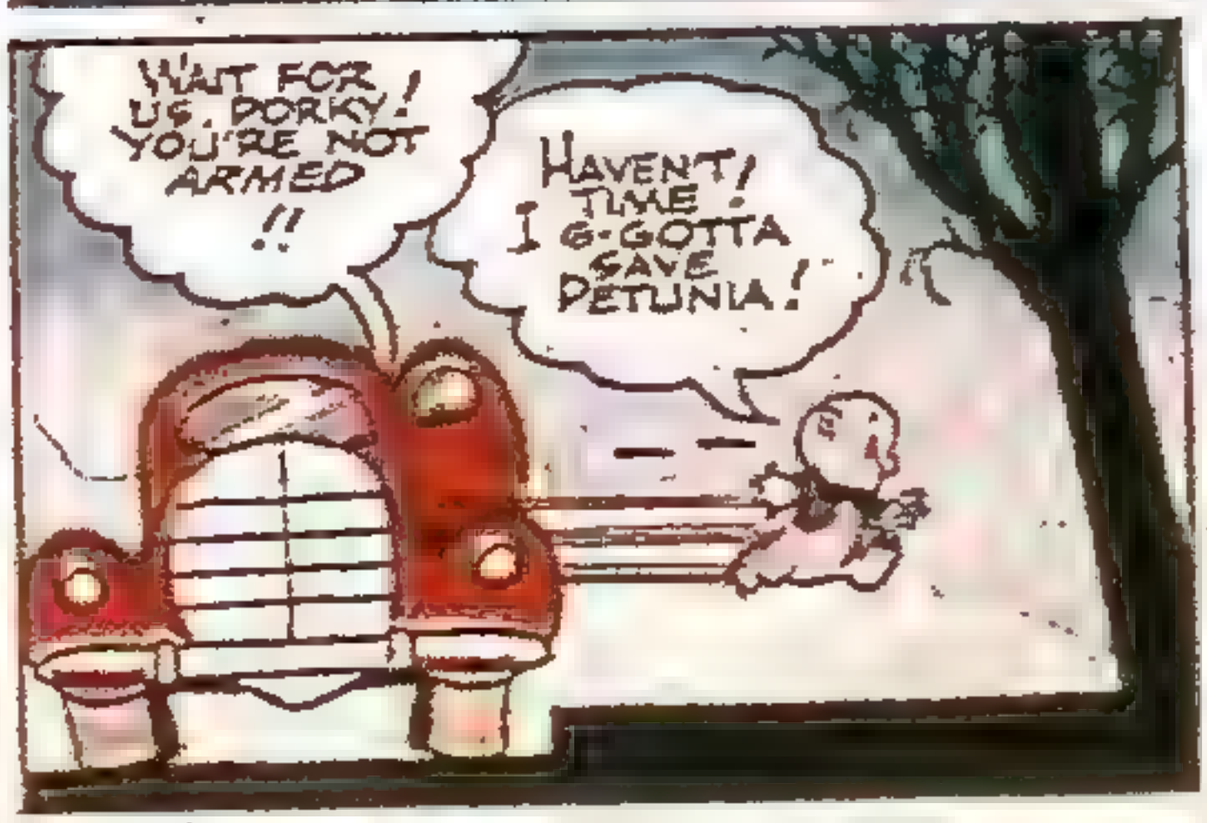

R-R-RING!
HELP!

TIME OUT, YOU BEAST! I'VE GOT TO ANSWER THE PHONE!!
!!!


HELLO··
HELLO··


WRONG NUMBER!
!


HELP HELP !!


WAIT FOR US, PORKY! YOU'RE NOT ARMED !!
HAVENT! TIME! I G-GOTTA SAVE PETUNIA!

I JUST CAN'T RUN ANY LONGER! (PUFF, PUFF) I'LL HIDE IN HERE AND HOPE HE DOESN'T FIND ME!

G-GOLLY! HE'S GOT PETUNIA IN THE CLOSET! I HOPE I H-HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN M-MY VENTRILOQUISM!

HA! HA! I FOOLED YOU, YOU BIG APE! YOU THOUGHT I HID IN THE CLOSET, DIDN'T YOU? HA! HA!

GR-R-R-R-RRR

OWWWWW

IT'S S-SAFE NOW, PETUNIA! YOU C-CAN COME OUT!

MY HERO!

LATER

I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW THAT GORILLA WAS ABLE TO TALK AND ANSWER THOSE DIFFICULT QUESTIONS!

IT'S EASY ONCE Y-YOU'VE READ M-ME!

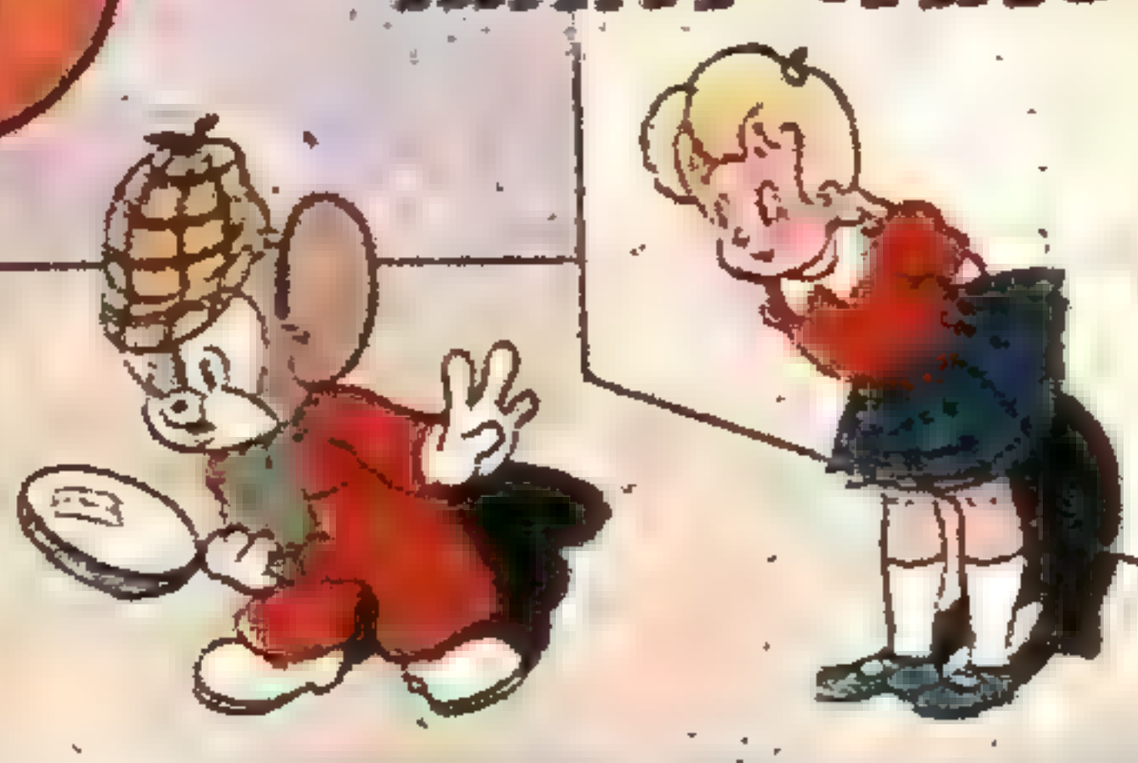
T-THAT'S ALL F-FOLKS!

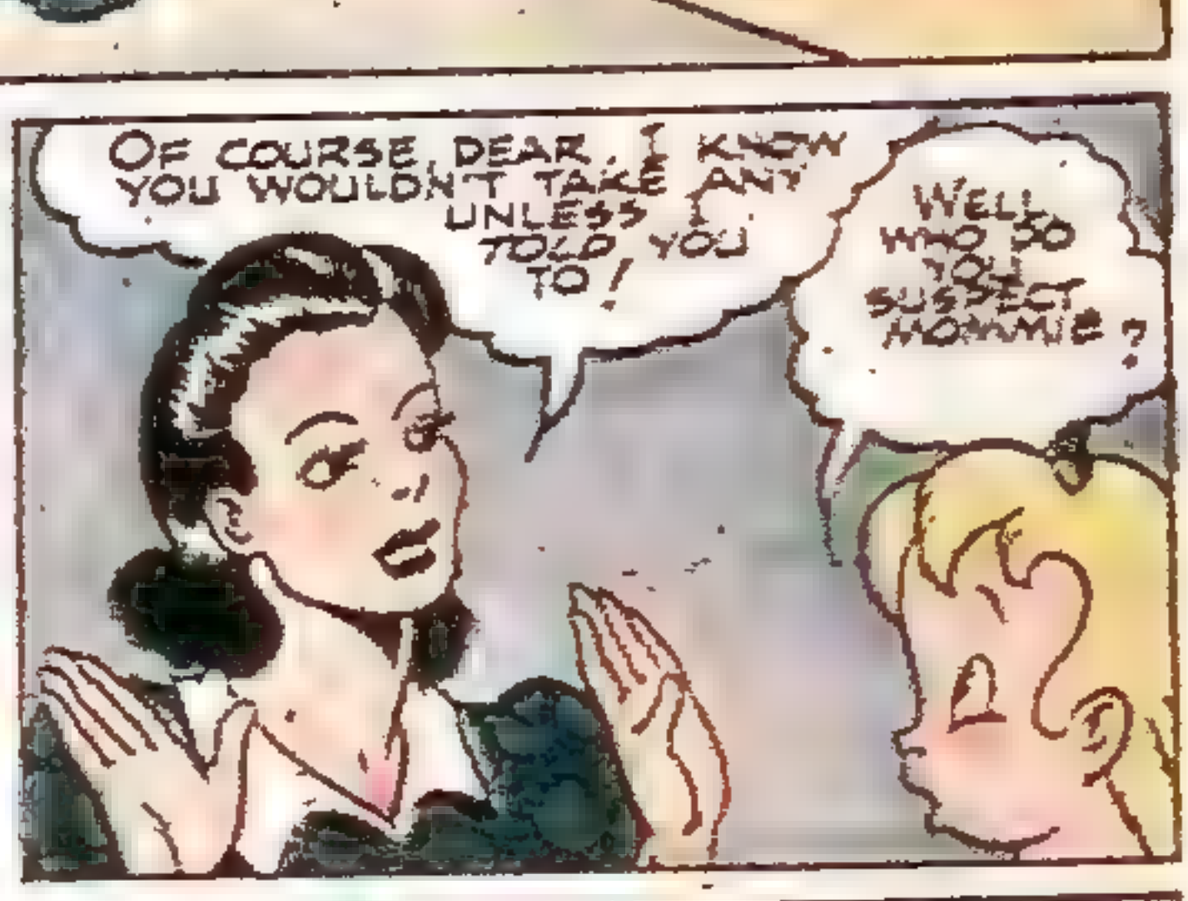
VENTRILOQUISM MADE EASY

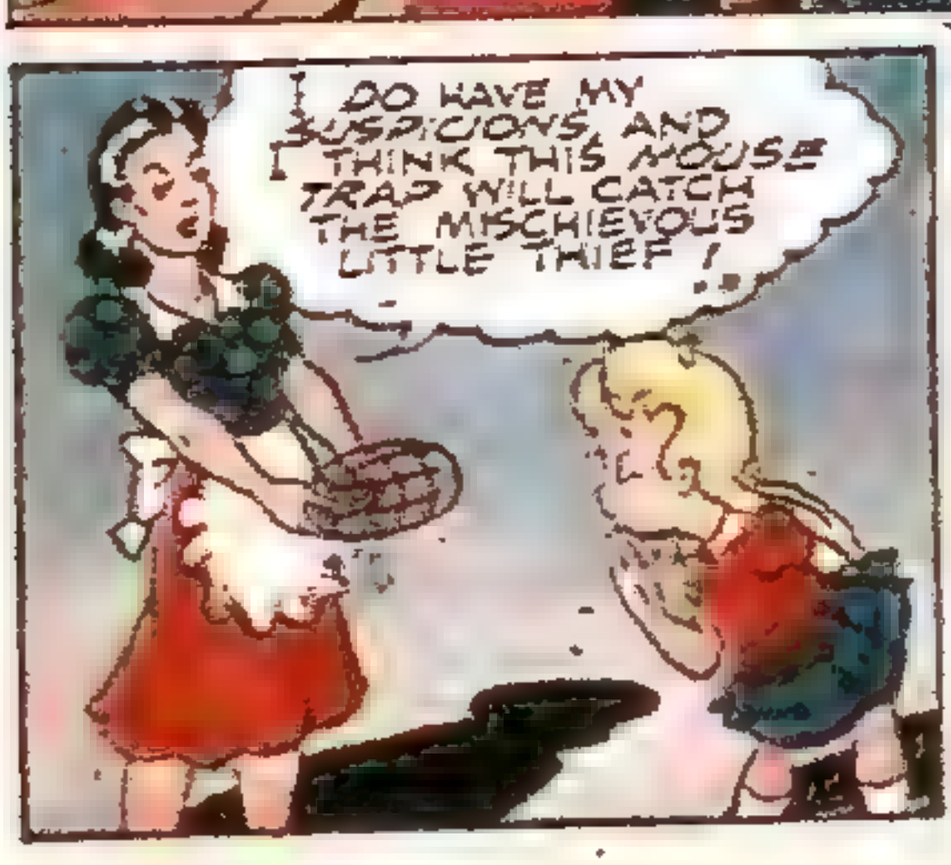
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS -

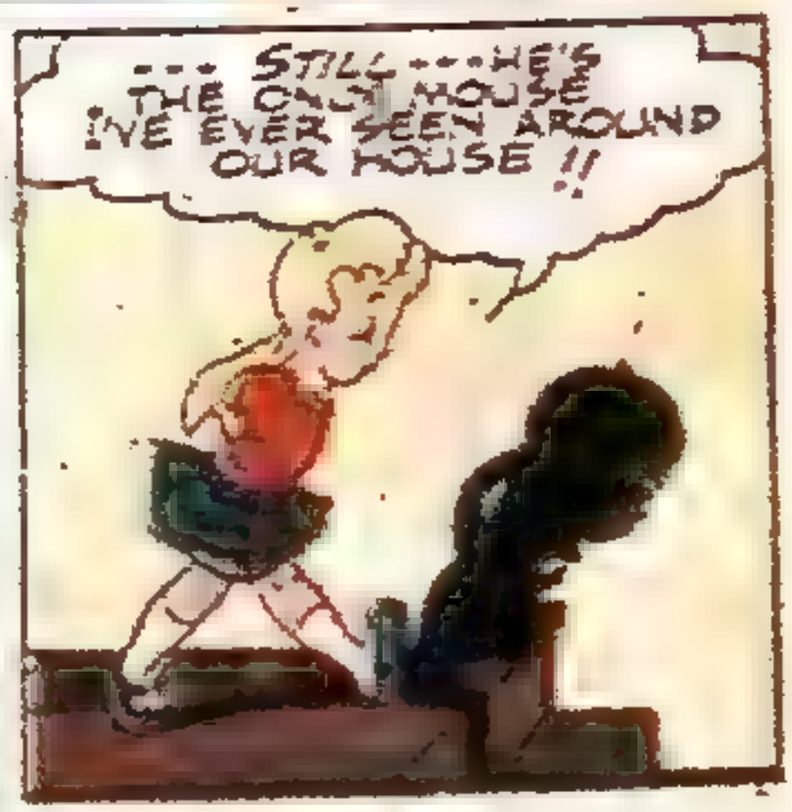
SNIFFLES and MARY JANE in

The GREAT COOKIE ROBBERY









THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR ME TO DO! I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE AND SEE IF IT REALLY IS SNIFFLES!

IF HE ISN'T GUILTY I MUST WARN HIM NOT TO GO INTO THE TRAP... AND.... Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z

OH OH... HERE HE COMES NOW!

I'LL WATCH AND SEE WHERE HE GOES!

!! OH, MY GOODNESS! HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE COOKIE JAR!

HE PICKED UP A COOKIE! AND... AND HE'S GOING TO EAT IT! HE MUST BE GUILTY AFTER ALL!

COOKIES

SNIFFLES! AREN'T YOU ASHAMED ?!!

WHAT AM I DOIN' HERE? ... AND WITH A COOKIE IN MY HAND?

YOU KNOW VERY WELL WHAT YOU'RE DOING SNIFFLES! YOU'RE STEALING !!

YOU MUST BELIEVE ME, MARY JANE! I WENT TO SLEEP... BUT I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING ELSE UNTIL YOU WOKE ME UP JUST THEN!

GRACIOUS! YOU'RE A SLEEP WALKER, AND YOU'VE BEEN STEALING COOKIES IN YOUR SLEEP !!

I'M SO RELIEVED TO KNOW YOU'RE REALLY NOT A THIEF !!

B-BUT MARY JANE! EVEN IF I'VE BEEN STEALING THEM IN MY SLEEP, I'M STILL GUILTY!

AW, I'VE GOTTA PUNISH MYSELF! I'LL WALK INTO THIS TRAP AND LET MYSELF GET CAUGHT!

NO! NO! SNIFFLES!

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT. TO THINK YOU'VE BEEN SLEEP WALKING AND STEALING FOR THREE WHOLE DAYS!

DID YOU SAY THREE DAYS?

WHY YES!

THEN IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN ME, CAUSE I'VE BEEN AWAY FOR A WEEK! I JUST GOT BACK TODAY! SOMEONE ELSE IS GUILTY, GET ME OUTA HERE!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! WE ALMOST PUNISHED AN INNOCENT MAN!

WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE IS GUILTY, SNIFFLES?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT IT'S UP TO US TO CATCH THE REAL THIEF!

PUT SOME OF YOUR MAGIC SAND ON ME SO I'LL BE THERE WHERE YOU ARE! THEN WE CAN SOLVE IT TOGETHER!

OKAY! HERE GOES!

OH, GOODIE! I'M GETTING SMALLER ALREADY!!

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT SOLVING CRIMES, BUT I THINK YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO LOOK FOR CLUES FIRST!

MAYBE THAT BOOK WILL TELL US HOW!

READ THAT MARY JANE!

SH-H-H! I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING!

The criminal often returns to the scene of his crime

G-GOLLY! MAYBE IT'S THE CRIMINAL RETURNING!

QUICK! LET'S HIDE IN THE SUGAR BOWL!

THERE'S THE REAL THIEF! IT'S "DIRTY-DOG"!

JUST LOOK AT HIM STUFFING HIS POCKETS FULL OF COOKIES!

THERE HE GOES! SNEAKING OUT AGAIN! I'M GOING TO TELL MOMMIE!

WE HAVEN'T TIME! HE MIGHT GET AWAY! WE'D BETTER TRAIL HIM!

AND TO THINK I ALMOST GOT PUNISHED FOR HIS DIRTY WORK!

SMITH!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE! WE'LL TIE HIM UP WHILE HE SLEEPS!

OH GOODNESS! I HOPE HE DOESN'T WAKE UP!

I-I THINK HE HEARD US!

QUICK! INTO THAT TIN CAN!

OH BOY! A SLEEPING DOG, A PIECE OF STRING AND A TIN CAN!

YEH--- PUT 'EM TOGETHER AND WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN!

THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD!

BOOOOOO!

YEOW!

YEEOW!

THOSE BOYS TIED US ONTO HIS TAIL!

HOLD ON TIGHT, MARY JANE! THIS IS GOING TO BE A ROUGH RIDE!

IT'S A CINCH HE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF OUR SIGHT NOW!

OH.. OH!

THE STRING BROKE, SNIFFLES! HE'LL GET AWAY FROM US!

SNAP!

NOT IF WE HURRY! C'MON!

BE CAREFUL! WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A STREET FULL OF TRAFFIC!

LOOK OUT FOR THAT AUTOMOBILE, SNIFFLES!

?!

THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! WE BARELY DID GET OUT OF ITS WAY!

ZIP

OHMIGOSH!! HERE COMES A TRUCK NOW--- AN---AN--- IT'S HEADED RIGHT FOR THIS TIN CAN!

SCREECH

SNIFFLES! WE'RE SAVED!! THE TRUCK STOPPED JUST IN TIME!

WHEN!

WHAT'D WE STOP FOR, JOE?

THERE'S A TIN CAN IN THE ROAD--- GET OUT AND DO YOUR STUFF!

WHAT TH---?

I DONT SEE WHY PEOPLE HAFTA LEAVE CANS OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF TH' STREET!

HURRY UP!

I WONDER WHERE "DIRTY" DOG WENT?

WELL I WONDER WHERE WE'RE GOING!

DOES THIS ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

CITY DUMP

DOGGONIT! "DIRTY" DOG NEVER WOULD HAVE GOTTEN AWAY IF THAT STRING HADN'T BUSTED!

THERE'S NO TELLING WHERE HE IS NOW! WE MAY AS WELL GO HOME!

...AND THEN SOME BRATS TIED A TIN CAN TO MY TAIL!

D-DO YOU HEAR WHAT I HEAR?

IT'S DIRTY DOG!

YOU'D BETTER LAY LOW FOR AWHILE DIRTY.... THE DOG CATCHER IS LOOKING FOR YOU.... SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY IN TOWN HAS A COMPLAINT AGAINST YOU FOR STEALIN'!!

WHO CARES! I AIN'T SCARED OF THE DOG CATCHER! I'M TOO SMART... THEY'LL NEVER CATCH ME!

LET'S GO, SNIFFLES! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE READING THAT OL' NEWS-PAPER! WE MUST TELL THE DOG CATCHER WHERE DIRTY IS HIDING!

BUT THIS IS INTERESTING, MARY JANE! IT'LL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE!

IT'S ABOUT AN EXPLORER NAMED PROFESSOR DINKLE WHO HAS UNEARTHED THE BONES OF SOME PREHISTORIC ANIMALS!

SO WHAT?

WELL ONE OF THE BONES IS CONSIDERED THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD!

H-M-M! IT LARGEST BONE IN THE WORLD! WISS A BONE LIKE DAT I'D BE TH' ENVY OF ALL TH' DOGS!

HEY YOU! DO YOU KNOW WHERE THEY KEEP THIS BONE?

Y-Y-YES SIR--AT THE MUSEUM!

LATER

YA SURE, DIS IS TH' PLACE!

YES SIR! BUT IT'S A VERY VALUABLE BONE, AN' NOBODY IS ALLOWED INSIDE! THEY EVEN HAVE A GUARD AT THE DOOR!

YEAH? WELL JUST WATCH ME! I'LL SNEAK BY HIM! I'M GOOD AT BREAKING INTO PLACES!

SNIFFLES! I'M SURPRISED AT YOU... SHOWING THAT THIEF WHERE THEY KEEP THE BONE! YOU KNOW HE INTENDS TO STEAL IT!

LOOK, MARY JANE! THE GUARD IS LOCKING THE DOOR! OH BOY! OH BOY!!

BUT IT'S TOO LATE! 'DIRTY' HAS ALREADY GOTTEN IN!

CLICK

Y'SEE, BUDDY... DIDN'T HAVE NO TROUBLE GETTIN' IN DIS JOINT!

THAT'S RIGHT...

CITY DOG POUND

NOW LET'S SEE YOU TRY TO GET OUT!

YOU'RE SO CLEVER SNIFFLES! HA, HA HA!

WAKE UP, MARY JANE! FROM THE WAY YOU WERE LAUGHING YOU MUST HAVE BEEN HAVING A VERY FUNNY DREAM!

OH NO, MOMMIE! I'M SURE IT WASN'T A DREAM! IT WAS TOO REAL!

THAT EVENING MARY JANE'S PARENTS LISTEN TO A NEWS BROADCAST...

...AND HERE'S THE HUMOROUS STORY OF THE DAY: MUCH TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE LOCAL DOG-CATCHER, A MONGREL DOG WHICH HE HAD BEEN TRYING TO CATCH FOR MONTHS WANDERED INTO THE LOCAL DOG POUND. HOW HE HAPPENED TO GET LOCKED IN THE POUND REMAINS A MYSTERY!

MAYBE IT'S A MYSTERY TO THEM BUT IT'S NOT TO US, IS IT, KIDS!!

Sky Riders

HELP! C-COME QUICK!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE PORKY PIG!

LET'S GO AND SEE!

IT'S PORKY AND PETUNIA!

THEY'RE FLYING A KITE!

WE C-C-CAN'T HOLD IT C-DOWN!

MAYBE THREE OF US CAN!

ELMER FUDD'S COMING TO HELP THEM.

LOOK OUT FOR MY LUNCH BASKET, ELMER!

I'LL TRY—BUT THE KITE IS DRAGGING ME ALL AROUND!

I WONDER WHAT'S UNDER THAT NAPKIN?

TAKE A LOOK AND SEE.

SOMETHING SMELLS GOOD!

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

MMM YUM-YUM CAKE!

WELL, WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

THE BEST PART OF A COOKIE IS THE RAISINS!

GIVE ME FROSTING!

GANK-OGGLE-AM-HUKK

THE WIND IS GETTING STRONGER!

THE KITE STRING GETS CAUGHT ON THE BASKET HANDLE...

HOLD ON PORKY!

I'VE LET GO ALREADY!

OOOH! I'M OFF THE GROUND!

OH THOSE DREADFUL CHICKENS!

ELEVATOR GOING UP!

NO STOPS BELOW THE 3RD FLOOR!

MY SUBSCRIPTION TO INCH-GONE ENG!

THE CHICKENS!

IT'S ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT!

HONK! HONK! HONK! WHADDYA MEAN CUTTING ACROSS TRAFFIC?

AW, GO FLY A KITE!

A CLOUD!

IT'S ALL SOFT AND WOOLLY.

HOLD TIGHT WE'RE GOING...

OVERBOARD!!!

OH, B-B-BOY! WHEN WE FALL-AND WE'LL B-B-BE CHICKEN PIE-E-E!

STOP BEATING! YOU SOUND LIKE A POOR PIPE!

WOOSH!

IT'S A WOOLLY CLOUD!

HEY! I THOUGHT YOU'D FALLEN THROUGH!

AND DON'T WE?

THIS CLOUD MUST BE THICKER THAN IT LOOKS!

Z-Z-Z-ZIP

A CHICKEN HAWK! LOOK OUT!!

I GOTCHA

NO!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME!

MADE IT!

AW NO FAIR! THAT WAS A WET CLOUD!

SAY-THAT LITTLE CLOUD IS BLOWING THIS WAY

LET'S HIDE OUR TRACKS

IT MIGHT RAIN SO LET'S DUCK TO THE GROUND!

LOOK YOU'RE LOSE... LOOKS KINDA WET!

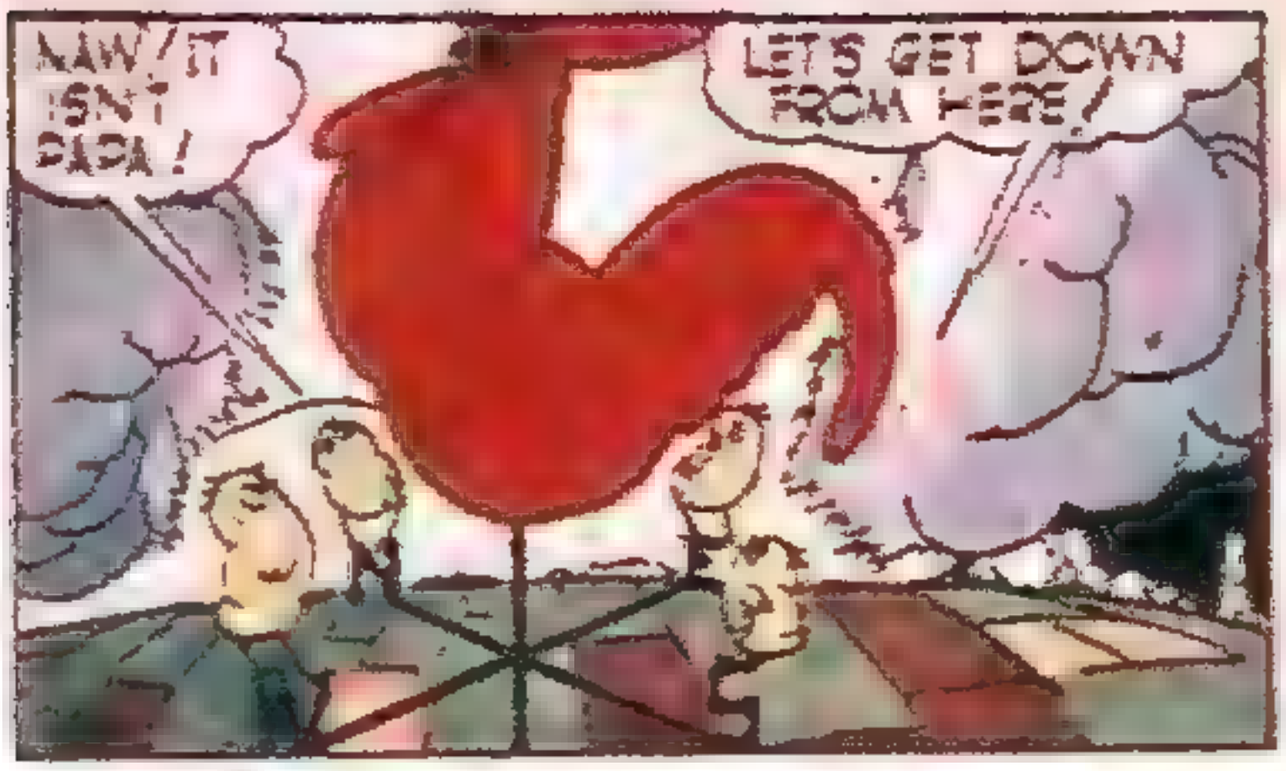
THERE'S A BARN!

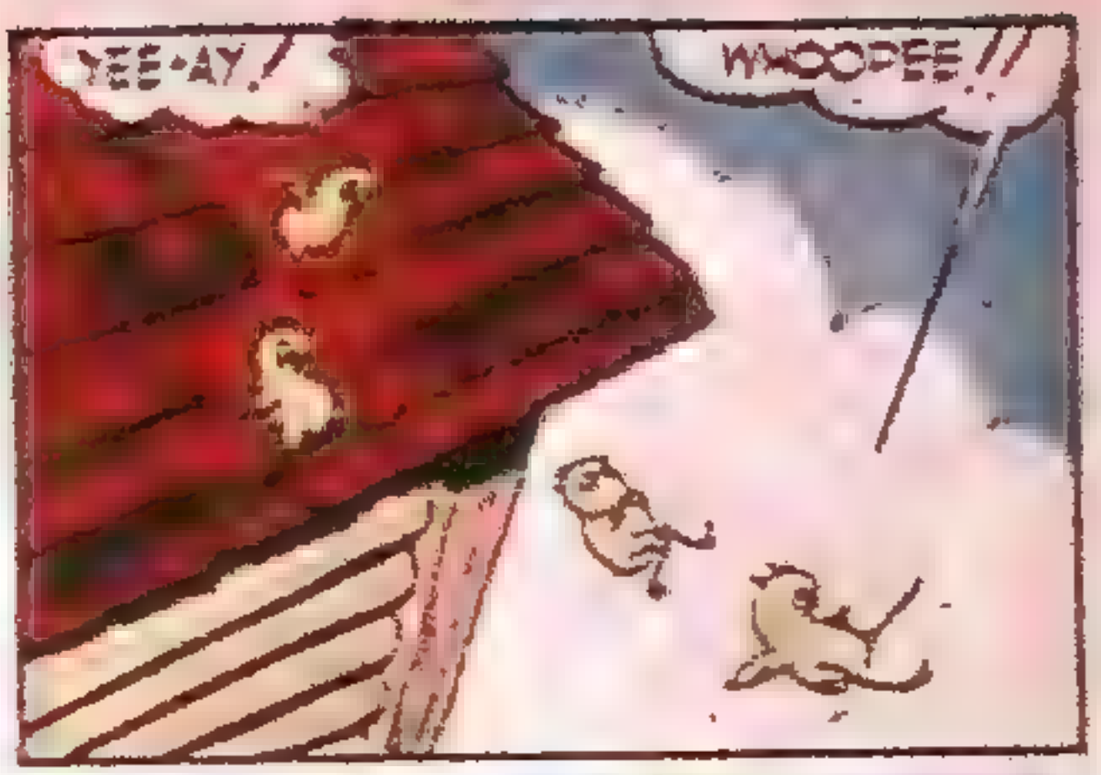
WE'RE GOING RIGHT OVER IT!

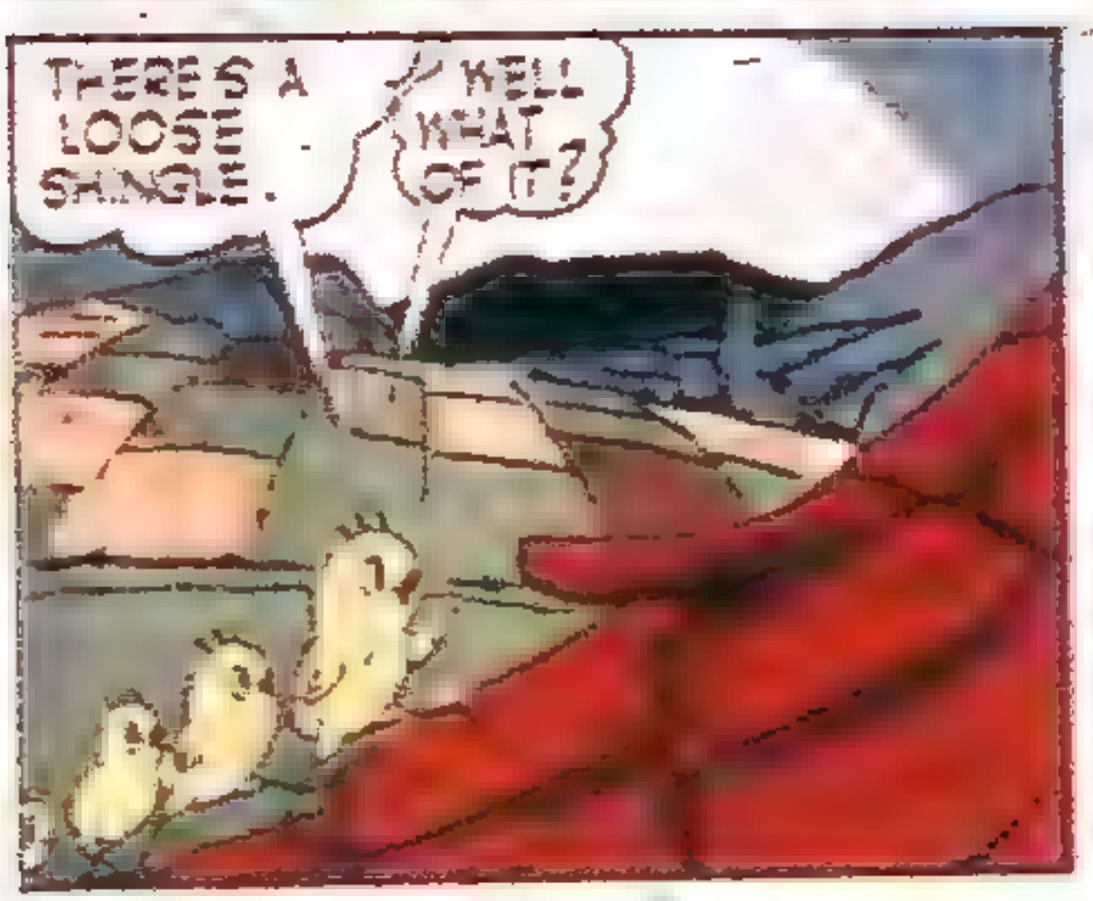
IT'S PAPA!

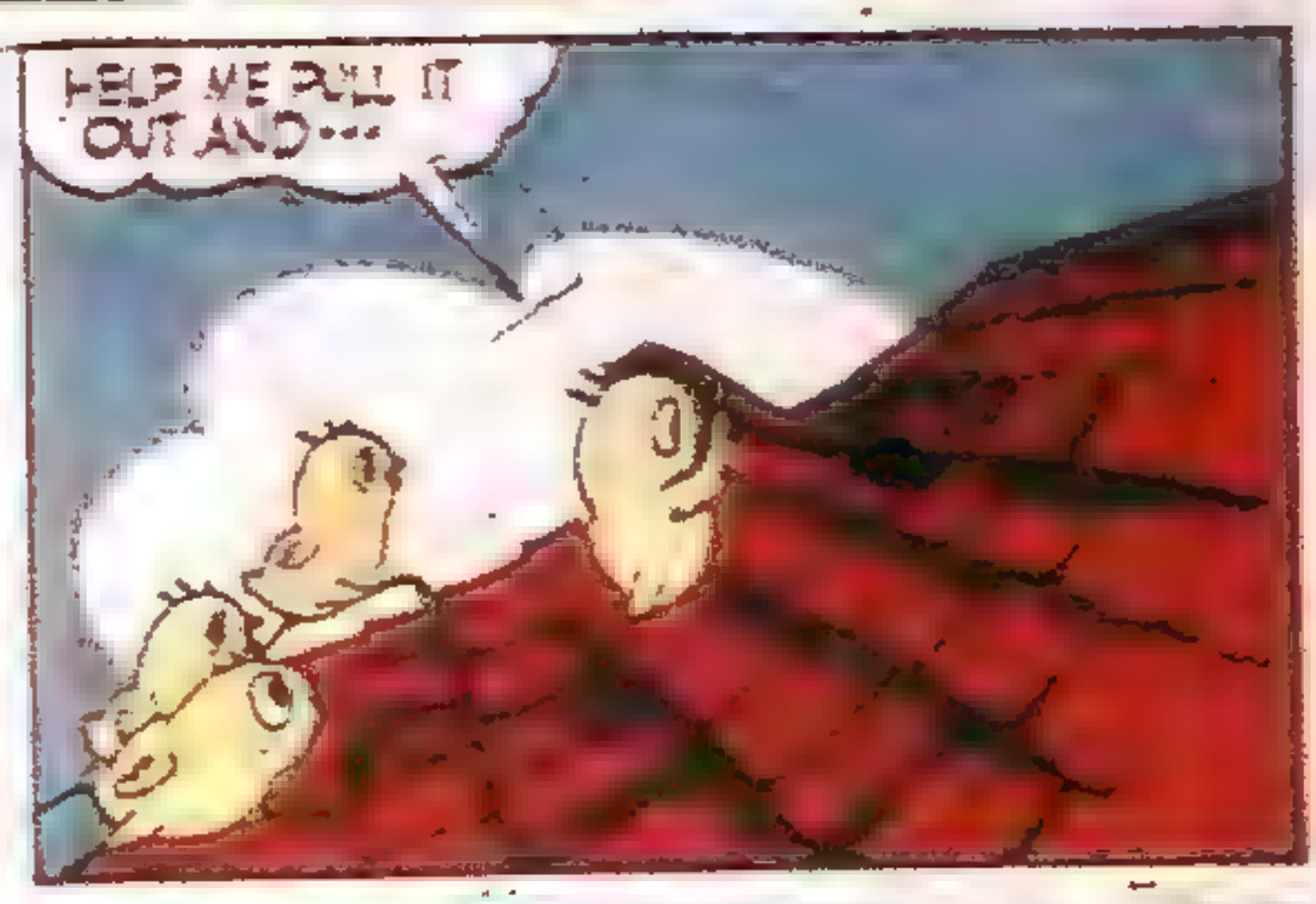
N

E

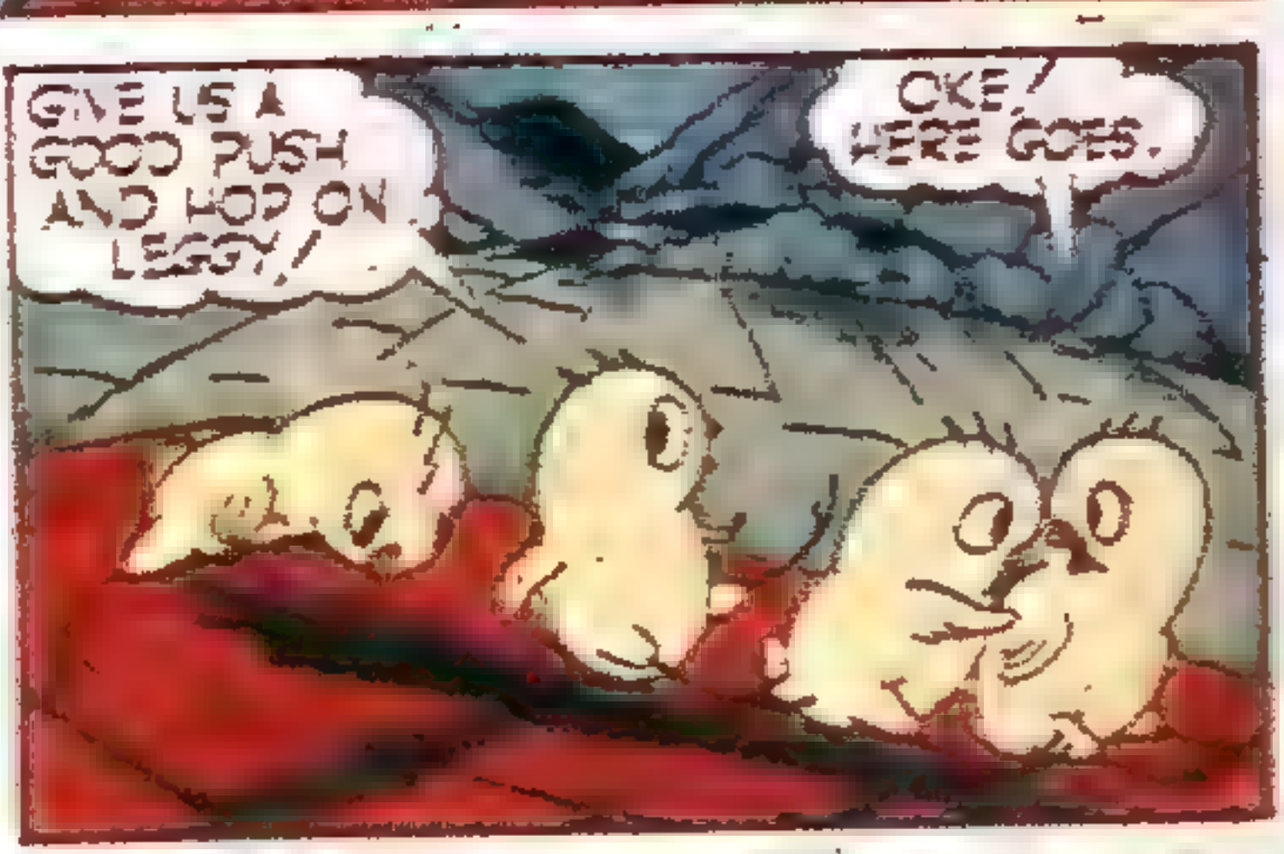

NAW! IT ISN'T PAPA!
LET'S GET DOWN FROM HERE!

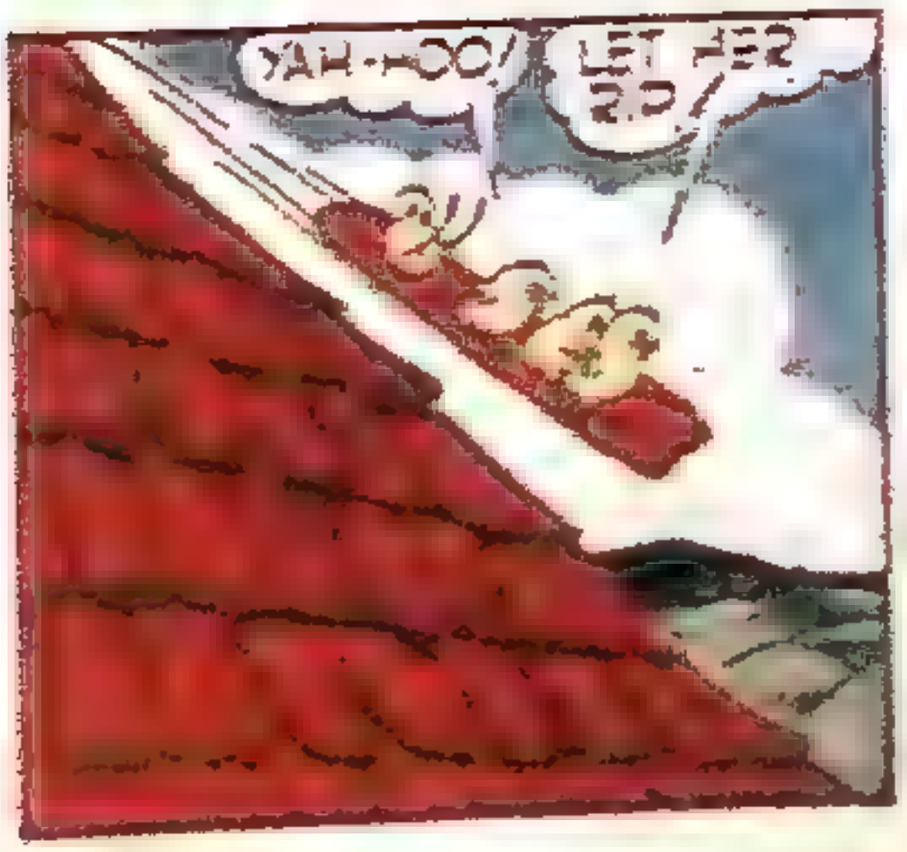

YEE-AY!
WHOOPEE!!

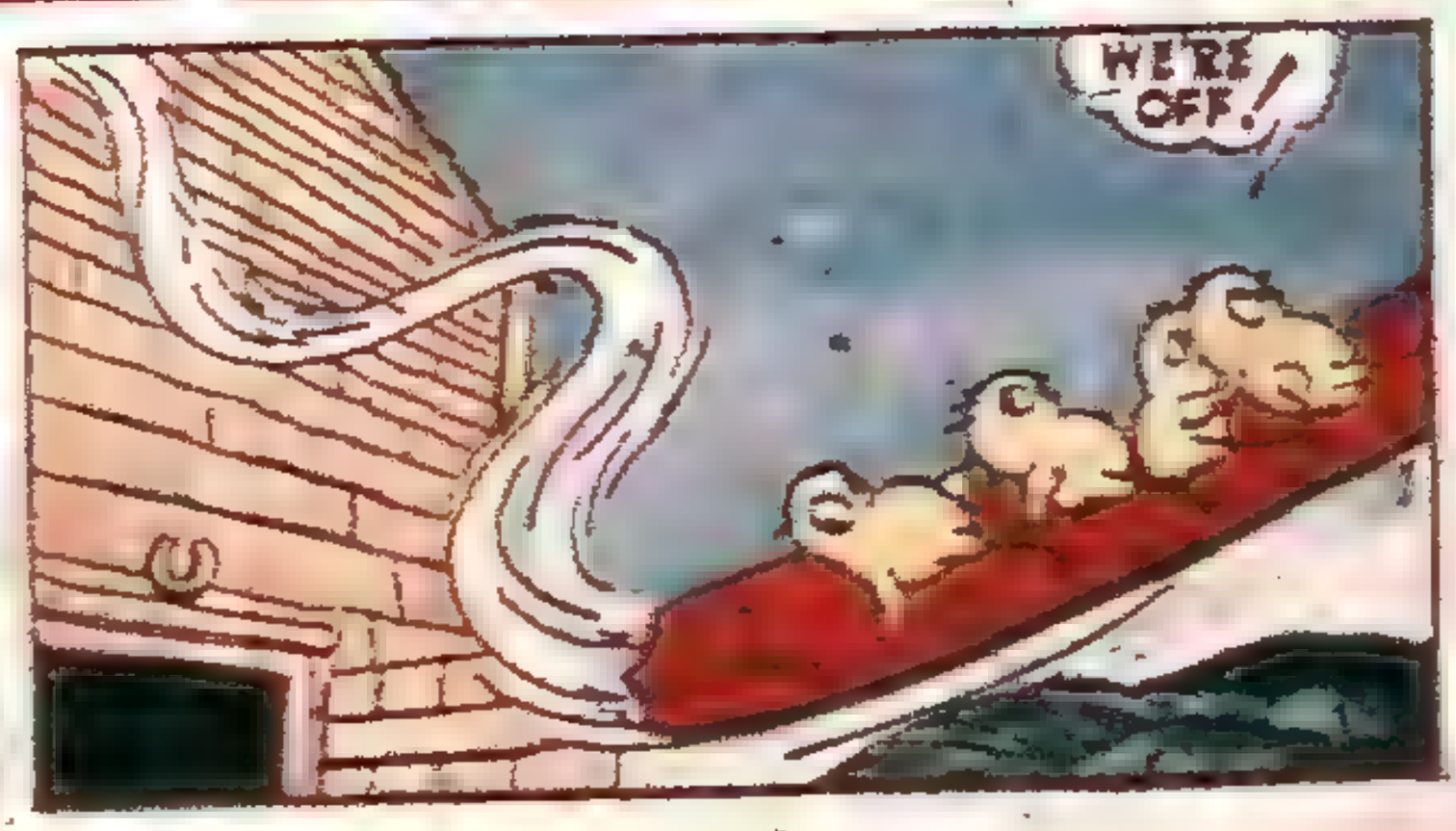

THERE'S A LOOSE SHINGLE.
WELL WHAT OF IT?

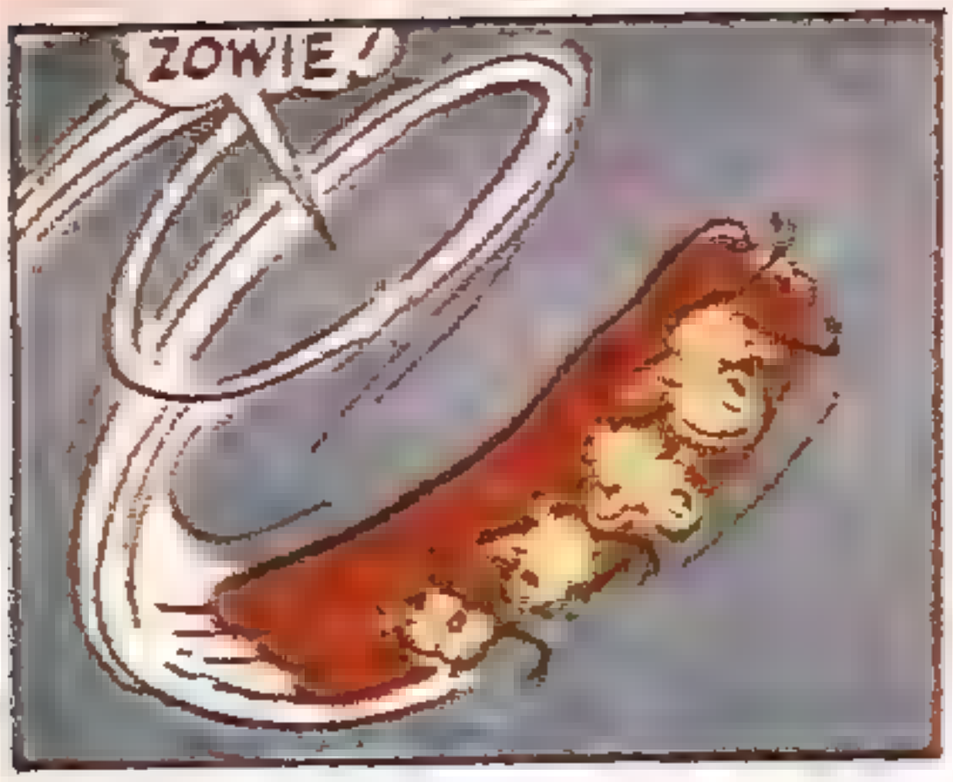

HELP ME PULL IT OUT AND...

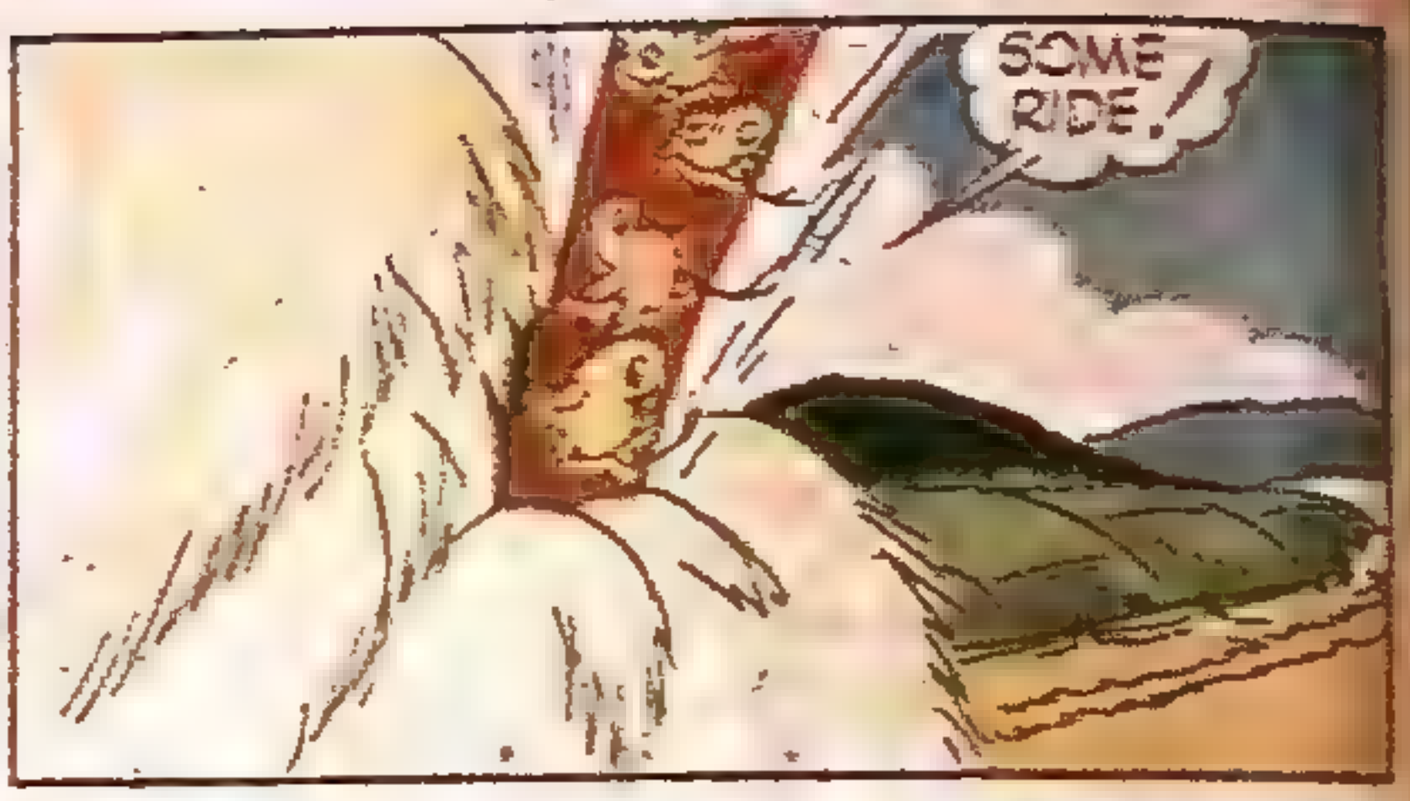
WE'LL MAKE A TOBOGGAN.
TO SLIDE DOWN THE ROOF.
YIPPEE!

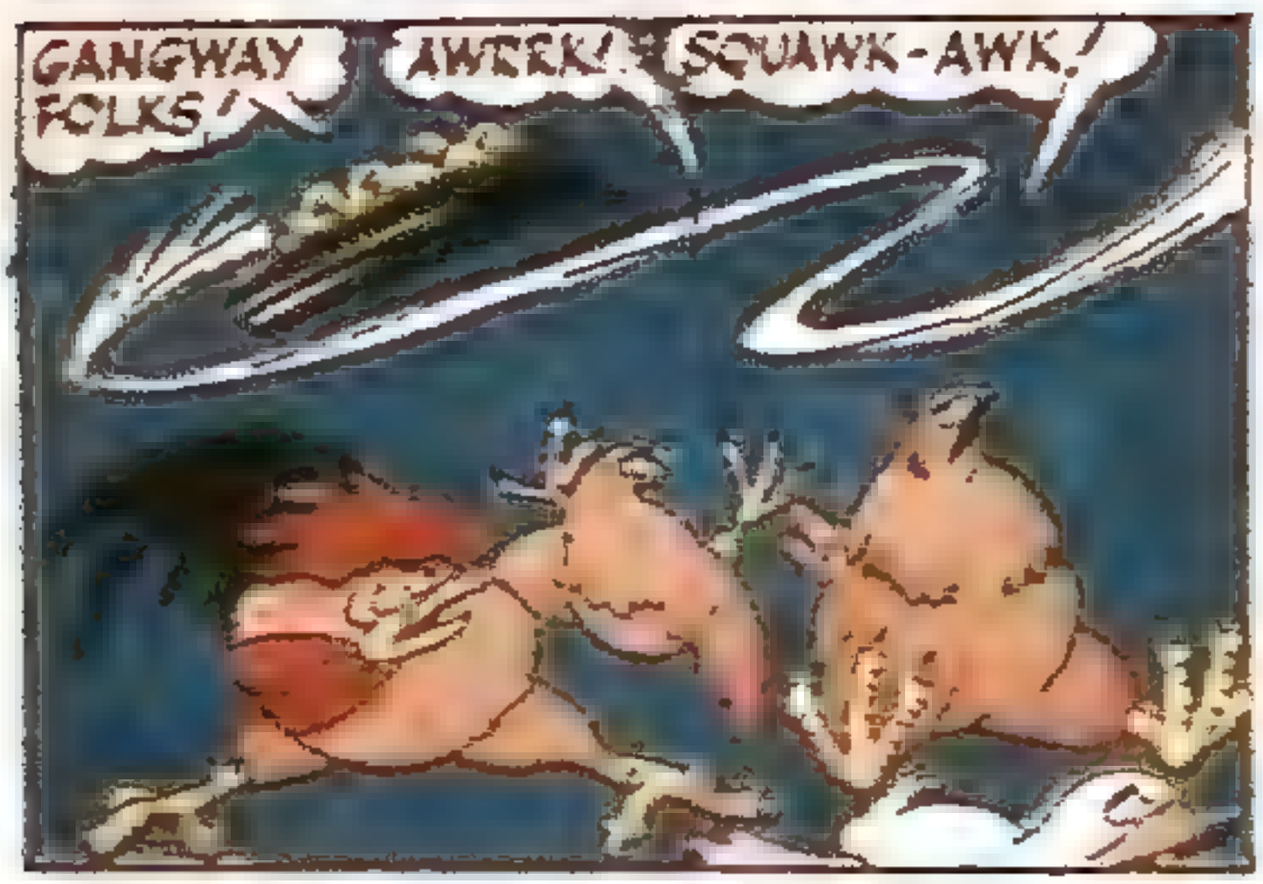

GIVE US A GOOD PUSH AND HOP ON LEGGY!
OKE! HERE GOES.

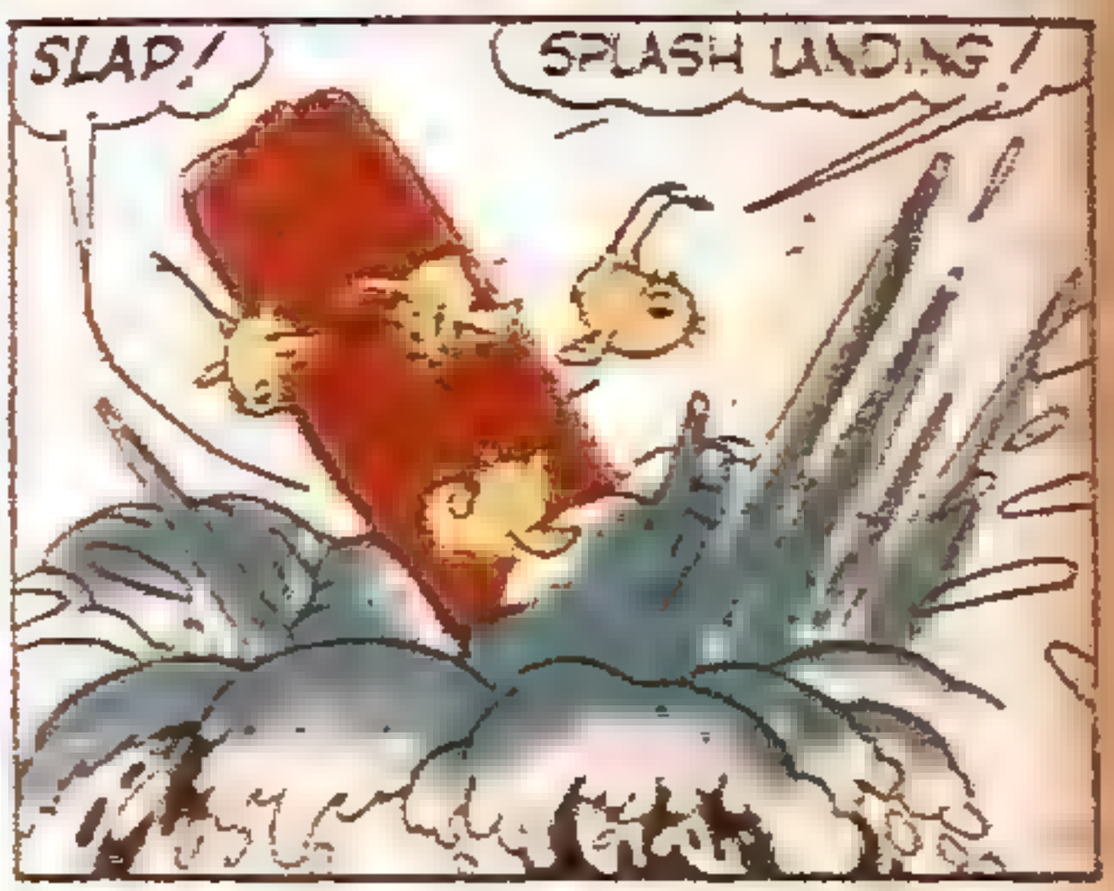

YAH-HOO!
LET HER RIP!

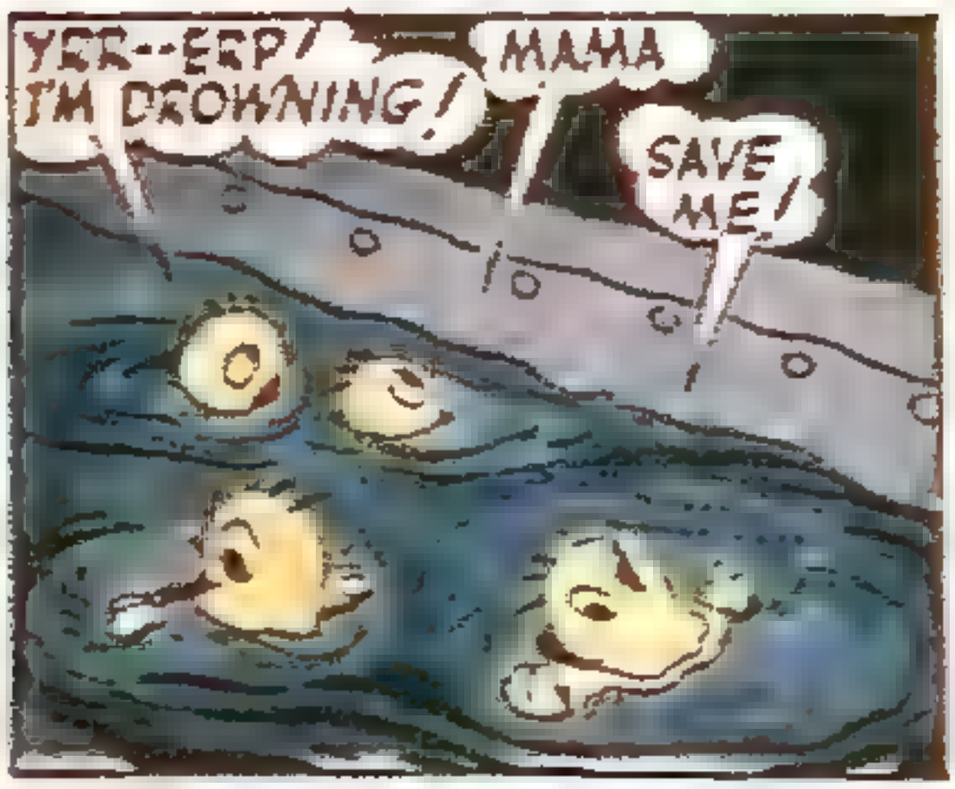

WE'RE OFF!

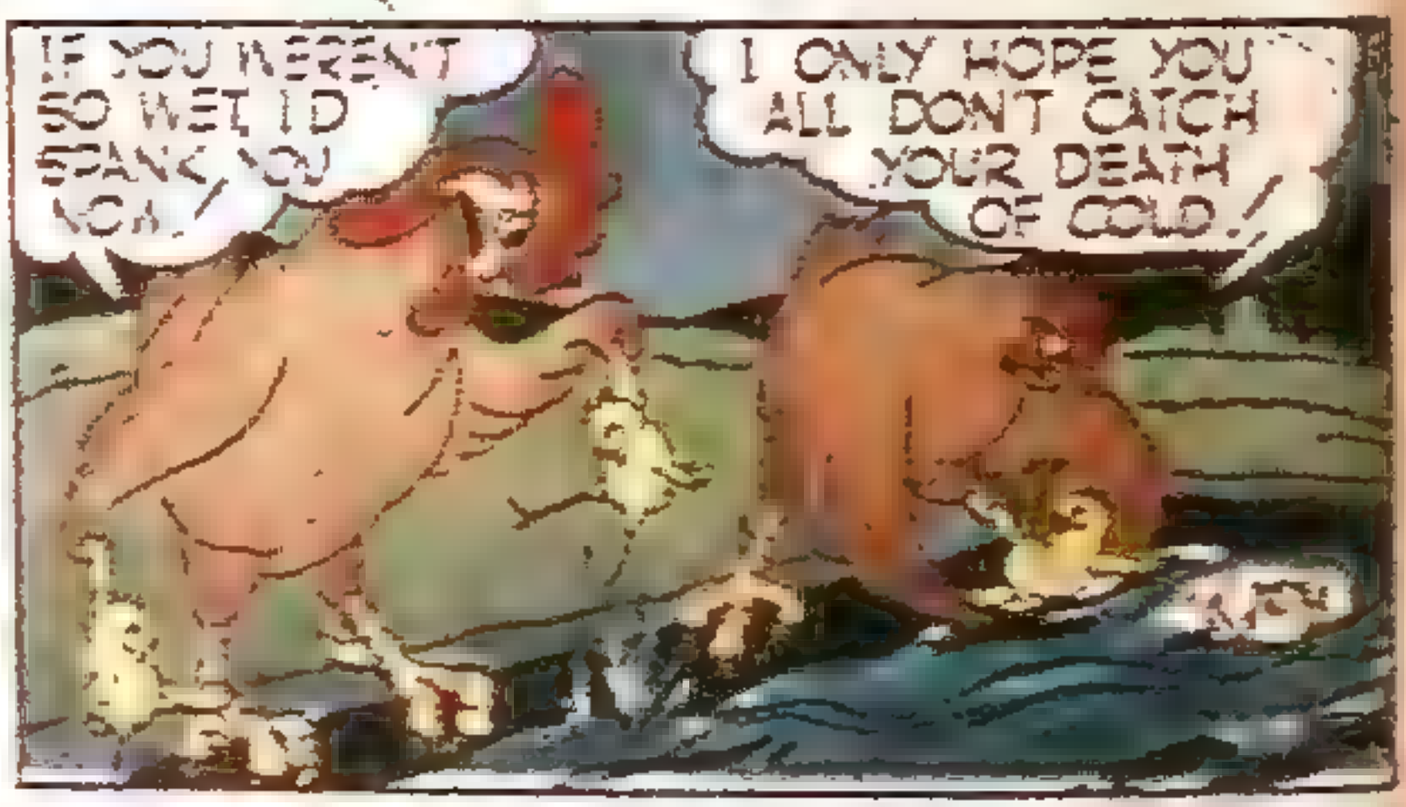

ZOWIE!


SOME RIDE!

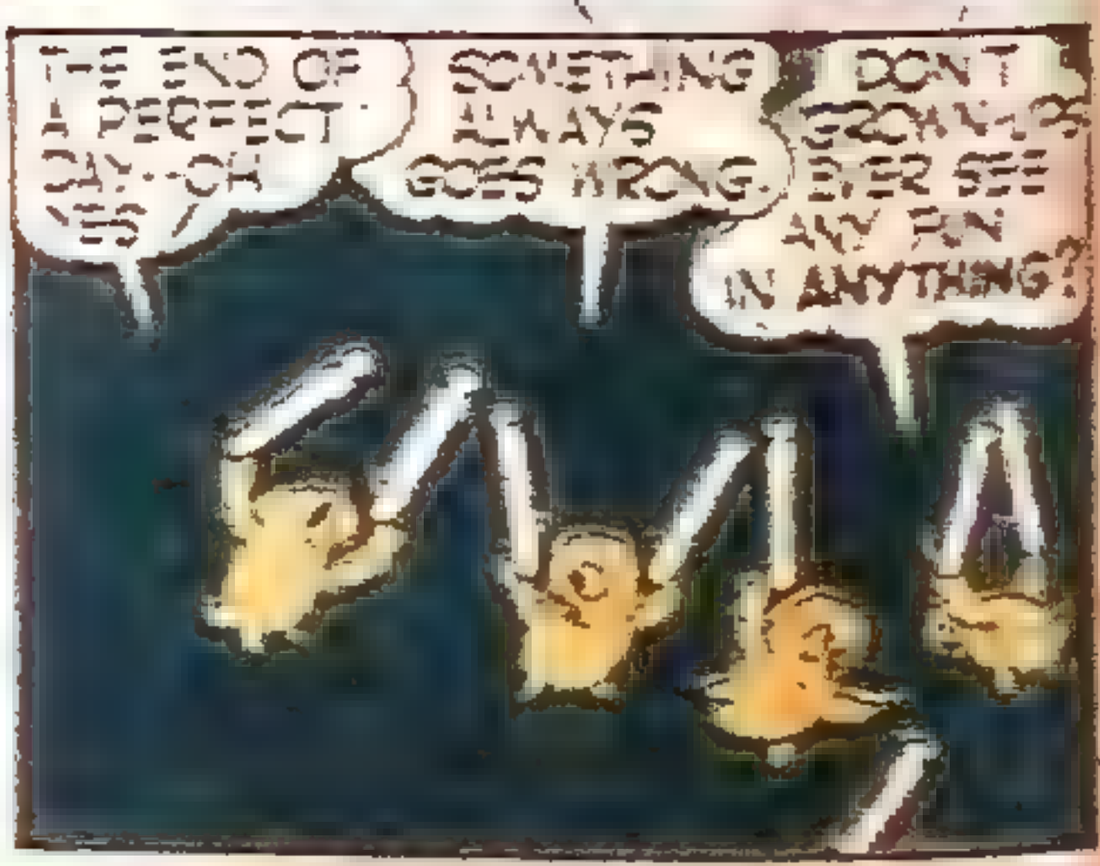

GANGWAY FOLKS!
AWEEK!
SQUAWK-AWK!


SLAP!
SPLASH LANDING!


YER--ERP! I'M DROWNING!
MAMA
SAVE ME!


IF YOU WEREN'T SO WET I'D SPANK YOU NOW!
I ONLY HOPE YOU ALL DON'T CATCH YOUR DEATH OF COLD!

YERP! YOU'RE PINNING ME TOO TIGHT!
NEVER MIND! THE MINUTE YOU'RE DRY I'M GOING TO PUT YOU TO BED!


THE END OF A PERFECT DAY--OH YES!
SOMETHING ALWAYS GOES WRONG.
DON'T GROWN-UPS EVER SEE ANY FUN IN ANYTHING?

SUPER and BUGS BUNNY

ARE YOU FOND OF RABBITS ?

ONLY IN WABBIT STEW!

I'M PREPARED FOR THAT WABBIT THIS TIME! I GOT A HUNTING LICENSE, SO'S I CAN SHOOT HIM LEGALLY —WITHOUT BREAKING ANY LAWS!

OH BOY! WABBIT FOOT TWACKS!

I'LL EAT WABBIT STEW TONIGHT FOR SURE!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT? UH! IT'S A WUNNERFUL ACE HERE LIVING IN!

SLOW! BUGS BUNNY AHEAD

THESE SIGNS CERTAINLY MAKE THINGS EASIER FOR ME!

GET YOUR FRESH CARROTS HERE! NO RABBIT STEW IS COMPLETE WITHOUT CARROTS! WANTA SUY SOME CARROTS, DOC?

BUGS BUNNY AND CO. INC. LTD.

!

ER—HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS GONNA HAVE RABBIT STEW FOR DINNER?

DON'T TRY TO CHANGE THE SUBJECT! DO YOU WANTA SUY SOME CARROTS—OR DONTCHA?

I GUESS I WILL NEED SOME! HOW MUCH ARE——

THAT'LL BE EXACTLY ONE DOLLAR!

THANK YOU AND GOOD DAY, SIR!

THANK YOU! IT'S A PLEASURE TO DO SUBJNESS WITH SUCH A——

HEY, 'YOU'! DION' COME HERE TO BUY CAWHOTS— I CAME HERE TO SHOOT YOU!

OF COURSE! HOW STUPID OF ME! WHAT'S RABBIT STEW WITHOLT A RABBIT IN IT?

DO YOU HAVE YOUR HUNTING LICENSE? I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO BREAK ANY LAWS JUST ON ACCOUNT OF ME!

HERE IT IS, MR. SMARTY!

YOUR PAPERS SEEM TO BE IN ORDER! WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO STAND?

AREN'T YOU EVEN GOING TO TWY TO ESCAPE?

HOW'S THIS, DOC?

THAT'S JUST DANDY! BE VERY, VERY STILL AND IT'LL ALL BE OVER IN A——

WELL— HURRY UP, DOC— I'M A VERY BUSY RABBIT! I AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!

YOU LOOK PALE.

SOMETHING YOU DON'T EAT, NO DOUBT!

S'MATTER, DOC? CHANGE YOUR MIND?

DIDJA THAT WABBIT? HE KNEW ALL THE TIME THIS WAS A GAME PWESERVE, AN' I COULDN'T SHOOT HIM!

THERE MUST BE SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN HUNT WABBITS WITHOUT BWAKING ANY LAWS AN' I'M GONNA FIND OUT!

INFORMATION

YOU MEAN, YOU DON'T KNOW OF ANY SUCH PLACE?

N-NO, KAM— I MEAN, NO SIR!

WHAT KIND OF INFORMATION BUREAU IS THIS? I ASK A SIMPLE LITTLE QUESTION, AN I EXPECTS A SIMPLE LITTLE ANSWER!

PLEASE! PLEASE! GIVE ME TIME TO THINK!

AH I HAVE IT! A GOON JUST THE PLACE!

OH BOY! WHERE?

IN THE OCEAN! WHEN YOU GET THREE MILES OUT, YOU'RE OUT OF THE JURISDICTION OF OUR LAWS, AND YOU CAN HUNT RABBITS TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT!

THANK YOU, SIR! THANKS VERY MUCH!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT MYSELF!

SAYYY! WAIT A MINUTE! THAT MAN MUST BE NUTS! THERE AREN'T ANY RABBITS IN THE OCEAN!

OF COURSE, IF I COULD PERSUADE A RABBIT TO GO OUT THREE MILES WITH ME IN A BOAT, I COULD —

BOOM BOOM

SOUNDS EASY! AT LEAST, IT'S WORTH A TRY!

IF I CAN GET HIM OUT ON THE OCEAN WITH ME, HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO GET AWAY!

WHAT'S UP, DOC?

LOOK ME STRAIGHT IN THE EYES!

HOCUS POCUS! YOU ARE IN MY POWER! YOU ARE A FISH — UNDERSTAND? YOU'RE A FISH!

OH, MY GOODNESS! I AM A FISH!

BUT WHAT AM I DOING IN THE WOODS? I SHOULD BE IN THE OCEAN!

IT WORKED! HE THINKS HE'S A FISH!

COME WITH ME, LITTLE FISH! I'LL TAKE YOU OUT TO THE OCEAN!

BUT I'M A FISH, AND FISHES CAN'T WALK! YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY ME!

SMACK!

MY HERO! WHATEVER WOULD I HAVE DONE WITHOUT YOU?

I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW I GOT FIVE MILES FROM THE OCEAN! I HOPE YOU DON'T GET TOO TIRED CARRYING POOR LITTLE ME!

PARTING IS SUCH SWEET SORROW! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO THROW ME IN THE OCEAN NOW!

NOT YET! I'M GONNA TAKE YOU OUT THREE MILES, WHERE YOU'LL BE SAFE FROM THE FISHERMEN!

BY THE WAY, WHAT KIND OF A FISH AM I?

HOW DO I KNOW? YOU'RE JUST A FISHY FISH — THAT'S ALL!

BUT I MUST BE SOME SPECIAL KIND OF FISH!

LET'S SEE — MAYBE I'M A CATFISH!

NO!

SEA BASS?

NO!

TUNA?

NO!

OR MAYBE I'M MORE THE SALMON TYPE?

WILL YOU SHUT UP? I GOT ENOUGH TO DO WITHOUT YOU ASKING SILLY QUESTIONS!

OR PERHAPS A MACKEREL? OR A HALIBUT? OR A SARDINE?

HMM!

SEE HERE! I'VE NAMED EVERY KIND OF FISH I CAN THINK OF! I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT I AM?

YOU ASKED FOR IT—

CONFIDENTIALLY, YOU'RE A WABB—

STOP! DON'T TELL ME! I KNOW WHAT I AM NOW!

YEAH? WELL, WHAT KIND OF FISH DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

WATCH VERY CLOSELY!

LOOK!— A FLYING FISH!

!

S'LONG, DOC! I'LL BE SEEIN' YA!

HEY! COME BACK HERE!

I'VE BEEN SWINDLED! I HYPNOTIZED HIM SO GOOD HE REALLY THINKS HE IS A FLYING FISH!

I MUST KEEP THIS A SECRET! IF PEOPLE KNEW I WENT OUT IN THE OCEAN TO HUNT WABBITS, THEY WOULD THINK I WAS CRAZY!

HAVE ANY LUCK FISHING, MISTER?

FISHING? OH—ER— YES! THE FISHING WAS GREAT TODAY!

WELL, WHERE ARE THEY? DON'T YOU CATCH ANY?

THE FISH? SURE, I CAUGHT LOTS AND LOTS OF FISH, BUT I SOLD 'EM ALL!

WHAT'S THE CHARGE?

A COMMERCIAL FISHERMAN OPERATING WITHOUT A FISHING LICENSE!

PETEY and PETE

COPR. 1962 BY R.S. CALLENDER

NO MEANS HAS BEEN FOUND TO RETURN THE CHILDREN AND PETE THE PENGUIN TO THEIR SHIP AND NEPTUNE IS TRYING TO MAKE THEIR VISIT TO HIS KINGDOM A PLEASANT ONE!!

STAY ON THE BRIDAL PATH AND DON'T GO BEYOND NEPTUNE'S DOMAIN — KEEP A TIGHT REIN ON THOSE HORSES TOO!!

THEY'RE HEADING FOR TROUBLE!! THAT BIRD WOULDN'T BE SAFE IN A HIGH-CHAIR!!

WHOA!!

THAT'S ONLY A SEA COW!!

WHOA!!

I'D RATHER LEAVE THIS SORT OF THING TO RED ROGER!

STAND BY FOR A FORCED LANDING!

STAND PERFECTLY STILL, PETE, AND I'LL HAVE 'EM ALL OUT IN A JIFFY!!

OW! OW! OW! OW! OW!

NOW YOU'D BETTER SIT DOWN AND REST!!

THANK YOU KINDLY, PAT... BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO SIT DOWN FOR A WEEK!

OUR PONIES DIDN'T STAY HITCHED!! ...AND WE'RE OUT OF NEPTUNE'S TERRITORY! YOU SEARCH IN ONE DIRECTION... I'LL TAKE THE OTHER

THIS IS NO PLACE TO LOOK FOR ANYTHING BUT TROUBLE! ...HOPE I CAN SLIP AWAY BEFORE THEY SEE ME!!

PIRATE'S COVE

WHERE DID THAT GUARD COME FROM? ...I'LL HAVE TO SLIP AROUND HIM!!

OOF!

AGAIN THIS NOSEY BIRD COMES TO SNOOP AND SPY AND SNEAK...

OOF!

HOW'S MY CHANCE!

GETTING A BIT TIRED—I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT... WE'RE ALMOST THERE!!

THE PIRATES HAVE CAPTURED PETE!!

I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO HELP HIM,— BUT WHAT—I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I AM!!

IF NEPTUNE'S SWORDFISH WERE ONLY HERE—! I WONDER IF SOME OF THE OTHER BIG FISH WILL HELP!!

THE [redacted]!! IN THAT CASE WE CAN'T GIVE HIM ANY HELP!!

IF THERE'S ONLY TIME!!

—BUT WE CAN GIVE HIM LOTS OF SYMPATHY!!

SEA GLUTTONS

BEWARE — NETTLE FISH

SO YOU'RE SEEKING A HORSE!!—AND AMONG OUR TREASURE CHESTS!! HA! A LIKELY STORY!

LET'S TALK THIS OVER, SHIPMATES! I'VE ALWAYS LIKED PIRATES!!—MAYBE I KNOW SOME PIRATES YOU KNOW!

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO ORDER HIM INTO A POT PIE OR HAVE HIM SERVED WITH DUMPLINGS!!

LET THE COOK DECIDE!!

THE COOK GAVE NOTICE THIS MORNING, SIR! THERE'S NO ONE IN THE GALLEY!

THEN HE MUST WALK-THE-PLANK!

IS IT PERFECTLY SAFE?

DOWN THE HATCH FALSE ONE!!

WHOA!

NOW THAT YOU'RE BELOW DECKS GET INTO THE GALLEY AND COOK OUR DINNER!!

THEY DIDN'T MENTION THE SALARY...AND I DIDN'T ASK!!

WHAT...NO CELERY SALT?... — WHITE PEPPER — BLACK PEPPER — RED PEPPER MMM-M - ONLY PEPPER IN THEIR PANTRY!!!

EXTRA HOT PEPPER

I MADE THEIR STEW EXTRA HOT BUT I SAVED A PLATE FOR MYSELF WITHOUT THE PEPPER

MM-MM— SMELLS GOOD! HOW SOON WILL DINNER BE READY?

COMING UP SOUP'S ON!

HELP!

HEE!

SO! BEFORE I GIVE YOU WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET— EXPLAIN HOW YOU CAN DRINK SUCH HOT SOUP!!

THE WRETCHED BIRD TRICKED US— THERE'S NO EXTRA PEPPER IN THIS PLATE HE SAVED FOR HIMSELF!!

YOU LIKE IT HOT SO WE MAKE YOU HOTTER!! HA!— INTO THE POT YOU GO, BASE ONE!!

PIRATE COOK

I HOPE THERE'LL BE ENOUGH LEFT OF HIM FOR A COLD SNACK SUNDAY EVENING!

MAY I OFFER A SUGGESTION?

SHUT UP! I'M DOING THE COOKING!

SEARCHING FOR HELP PAT STRAYED NEAR THE SEA GOBLIN'S CAVE ... THEN CAME A DREADFUL ROAR!!

ROAR!

ROAR

THIS MAY BE MY FINISH, BUT I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING FOR GOOD OL' PETE!! ... THE GOBLIN'S NOT AFRAID OF PIRATES!

GRR-RR-OWL!

WHAT'S THAT YOU SAY!! ... PENGUIN PETE SEIZED BY PIRATES! WE'LL SEE TO THAT FAST ENOUGH! ... CLIMB UP ON MY BACK!!

HANG ON TIGHT AND STOP UP YOUR EARS ... I'M ABOUT TO GIVE OUT WITH SOME DREADFUL ROARS!!

THE PIRATES, SHADES OF DESPERATE AND WICKED MEN, LAUGH AT POOR PETE AS HE SO IS IN THE PIRATE KETTLE AND WAIT FOR HIM TO BE SERVED WITH DUMPLINGS!

SOMETHING DREADFUL HAS HAPPENED!! THE PONIES HAVE RETURNED WITHOUT PAT AND PETE!!

I'LL CALL OUT THE MIGHTY SWORDFISH TO SEARCH EVERY FOOT OF THE SEA!!

YOU WILL BE SERVED WITH HORSE RADISH...OR WOULD YOU PREFER TARTAR SAUCE?

I'D RATHER BE SERVED COLD!!

SUDDENLY A MIGHTY ROAR SHOOK THE SEA TO ITS DEPTHS!!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!! SHIPMATES...IT'S THE SEA GOBLIN!!

MY PAL!! WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO YOU?!

LET ME TAKE YOUR FLIPPER AND HELP YOU, PETE...THAT'S JUST ABOUT THE MEANEST THING I EVER HEARD OF!!

YOU AND THE GOBUN CAME IN THE NICK OF TIME ---THEY WERE ABOUT TO SERVE ME WITH MINT SAUCE!!

GEE-R-R-R! HELLO PETE! I'M TOO BIG TO GET IN THE DOOR BUT I'M READY TO GIVE YOU A LIFT HOME!!

THERE, THERE, PATSY DEAR, I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL TURN OUT ALL RIGHT!!

THERES THAT DREADFUL SEA GOBUN---AND PAT AND PETE!!---IF HE GOES AWAY THEY'LL BE SAFE!!

GOOD OL' GOBUN! --IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU PETE WOULD HAVE BEEN A GONER!!

GEE-RR!! WELL, GOOD BYE, PAT! G'BYE PETE!!

I'M SO GLAD PAT WAS ABLE TO HELP YOU, PETE... LET ME GIVE YOU A BIG SQUEEZE!!

DONT SQUEEZE HIM YET PATSY---HE'S STILL TENDER FROM GETTING COOKED SO MUCH

YOU'VE HAD A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE, PETE---WHILE WE HAVE LUNCH YOU CAN TELL ME ABOUT IT---THE COOK HAS PREPARED A DELICIOUS STEW!!

I'M JUST RECOVERING FROM ONE, YOUR MAJESTY!... I'D SETTLE FOR A GRAPE JELLY SANDWICH!!

The SECRET SIX

AND THE SECRET CODE

One Friday afternoon after school the six members of the Secret Six Club were sitting in the warm spring sunshine in Sniffles' yard, making plans for a picnic the next day.

Suddenly Petunia Pig looked up and saw a gray pigeon, flying above her head. The bird's flight was wobbly and its small body zigzagged lower and lower as it lurched and swayed through the air.

"I wonder what's wrong with that pigeon," Petunia cried, watching the bird's uneven course.

As she spoke, the pigeon fluttered slowly downward to the ground and lay, a crumpled heap of feathers, on the grass.

The six ran quickly to the bird. Sniffles knelt beside it and gently stroked its small, quivering body. Suddenly he noticed the little metal cylinder, fastened to the pigeon's leg.

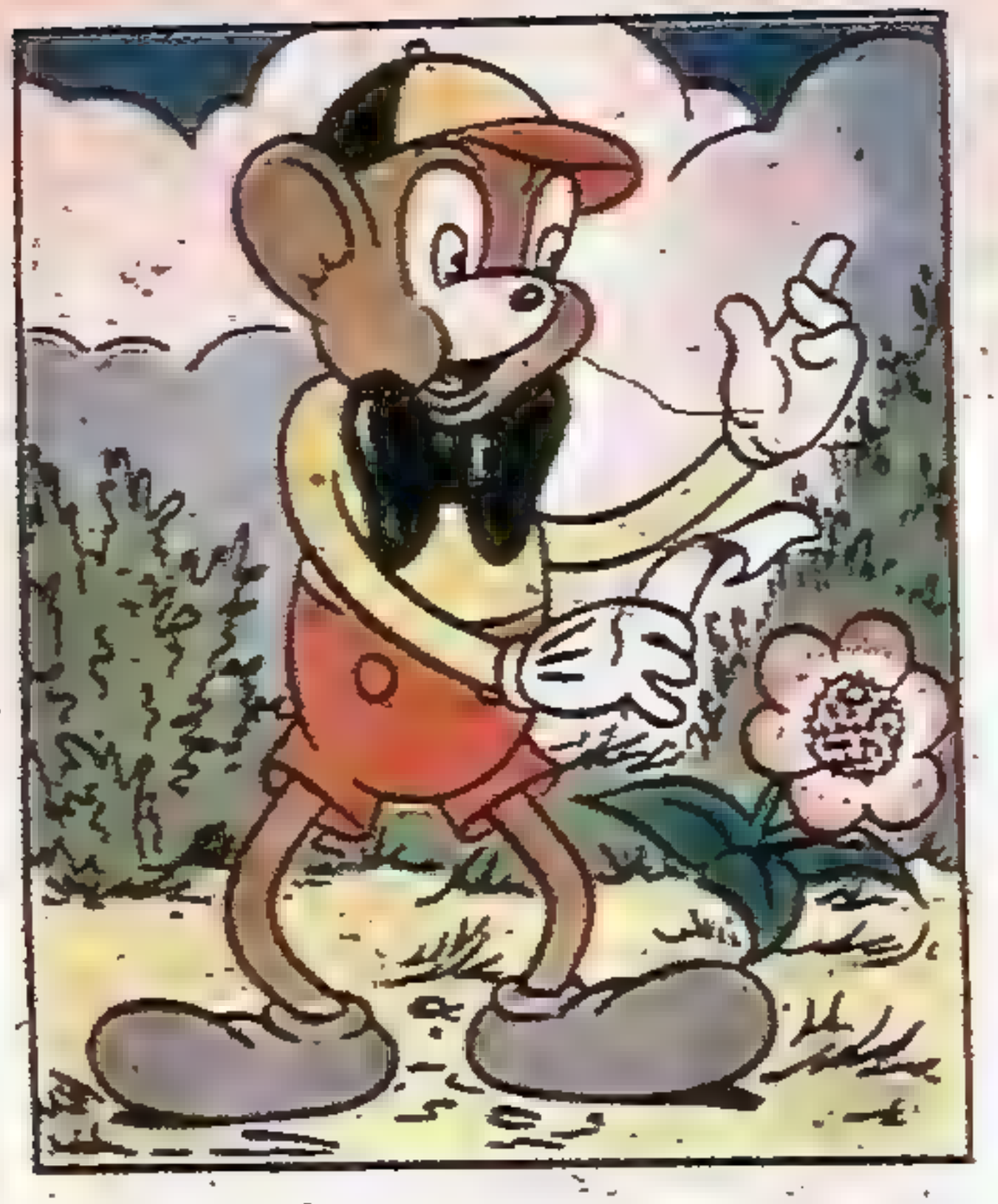
"What do you s'pose this is?" he asked, pointing to the cylinder.

"Why, it's a message cylinder! This must be a carrier pigeon!" Little Blabbermouse cried, his eyes shining with excitement. "Its wing is broken. That's why it fell. Let's open the cylinder and see if there's a message."

The others watched eagerly while Little Blabbermouse opened the cylinder and drew forth a thin, folded paper. Breathlessly they read the strange message, written in numbers on the paper.

"343-3; 537-15; 532-16; 546-15; 693-3; 515-25; 76-9; 649-8."

"W-What d-do you s-s'pose that m-means?" Porky Pig asked, his round eyes wide with amazement.



"It's some kind of a code," Little Blabbermouse said knowingly.

"Maybe we ought to take it to the police," Sniffles suggested.

"Let's see what we can do with it, ourselves, first," Bugs cried. "Do any of you fellas know anything about codes?"

"I know a little," Blabbermouse said seriously. "I've been reading some books on various kinds of codes and—"

"Okay. Okay," Bugs interrupted impatiently. "If you know so much about 'em, what kinda code is this one?"

"I should say at first glance that it is probably a book page and line code," Little Blabbermouse answered. "That means that the numbers represent the pages and lines of some book. The words found on those lines and pages make up the message."

"But what book?" Bugs wanted to know.

"My first guess would be a dictionary," Little Blabbermouse replied.

"That's a lotta help," Bugs scoffed. "There are dozens of different dictionaries. How we goin' to find the right one?"

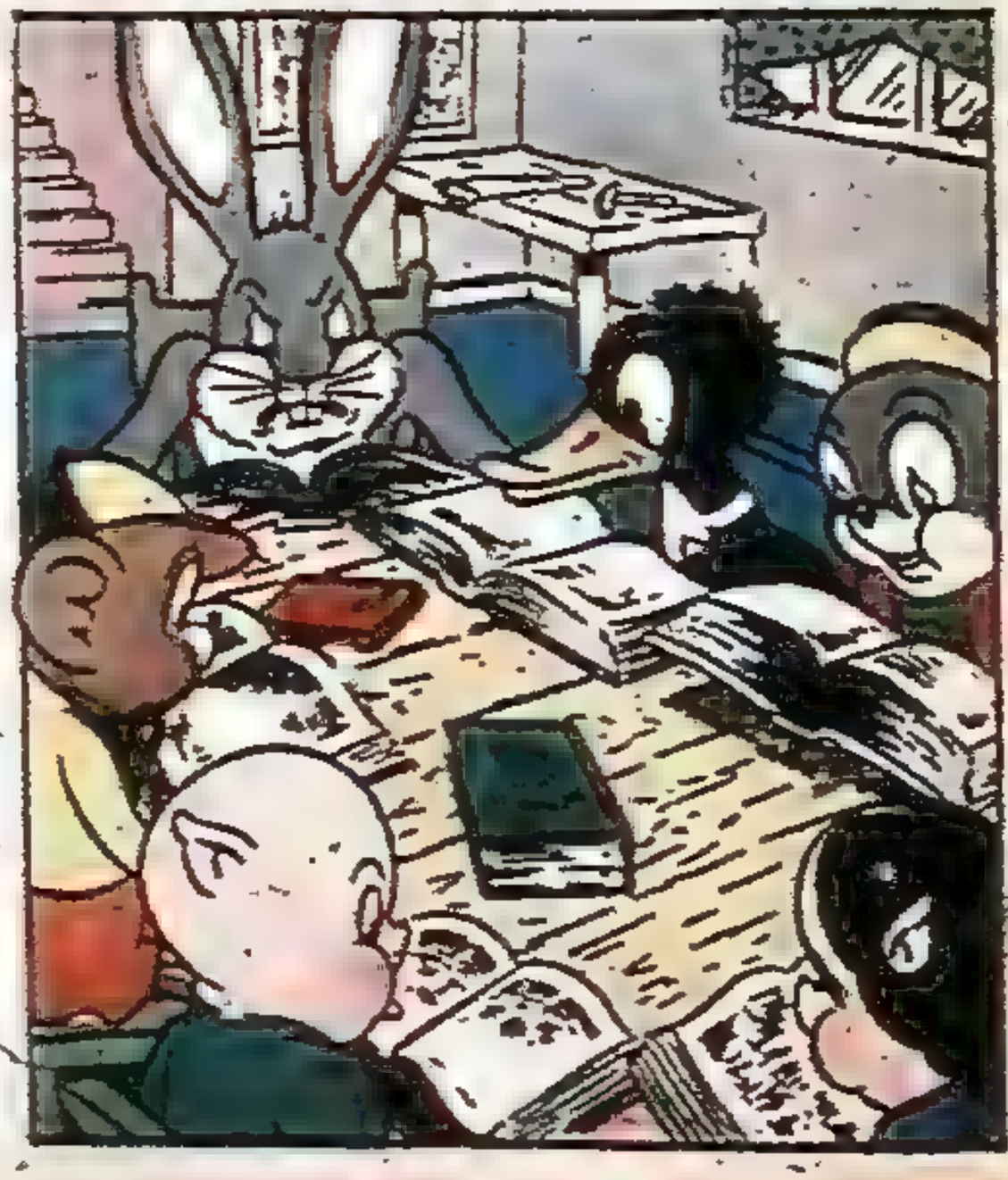
"The only thing to do is to get all the dictionaries we can find and see if we can work out a message that makes sense," Daffy Duck said quickly.

"Now you're talkin', Daffy," Bugs cried. "Hurry home, fellas, and bring all your dictionaries to Porky's garage. We'll try 'em all."

"I'll take the pigeon to a doctor first," Sniffles said and rushed away, gently carrying the injured bird.

He left the pigeon in the care of his family doctor, raced homeward to get his dictionary, and joined the others in Porky's garage where all the meetings of the Secret Six were held.

For a long time the six club members pored over the various dictionaries. At last Little Blabbermouse shouted with excited triumph.



"I've got it!" he cried. "It works out fine in this dictionary! Look! Page 343, line 3 is the word "gate." Page 537, line 15, is the word "number." Page 532, line 16, is the word "nine." And so on. When you put them all together the message reads, 'Gate number nine. One Saturday morning. Barn ready.'"

"Gate Number Nine where?" Petunia cried.

"The airplane factory, of course!" Bugs exclaimed. "That's the only place in this town that's big enough to have that many numbered gates. But what does 'Barn' mean?"

"That may be a man's name," Little Blabbermouse said. "It could be Barnes or something like that."

"Saturday morning at one o'clock would be tonight," Daffy Duck cried, hopping up and down in his excitement. "We'd better take this paper to the police now."

"Shucks! Let's do the job alone," Bugs shouted.

"W-We c-can't d-do that, B-Bugs," Porky objected. "This is t-too s-serious. W-We've g-got to t-tell the p-police."

The others agreed with Porky, and Bugs finally went with them to the police station. The Chief of Police and the other officers listened in silent amazement, while the Secret Six members told them the story of the injured pigeon and the secret code.

"You youngsters have done a fine piece of work," the Chief of Police said. "If this Barn is a man, we can grab him, even if the others didn't get the message intended for them."

"There were probably two pigeons, carrying the same message," Little Blabbermouse said quickly. "I read in a book that they often send duplicates of important messages in case of an accident to one of the carrier pigeons."

"I hope that's true in this case," the Chief of Police said.

He spoke rapidly into a telephone, then turned back to the others.

"Your guess about 'Barn' being a man's name is a good one," he smiled. "The guard on duty at Gate Number Nine, from twelve, midnight, to eight in the morning, is named Barnes."

Quickly the policemen made their plans to surround the gate and the airplane factory, without revealing their presence to the guard, Barnes. The Secret Six members begged to be allowed to go with them, and the Chief of Police finally consented.

So, at midnight that night, the six excited club members crouched in a police car, hidden in the shadows near Gate Number Nine of the airplane factory. Policemen, hidden inside and outside the gate, warily watched and waited.

The uniformed and armed guard, Barnes, was on duty at the gate.

At the stroke of one, a man, dressed in workmen's clothes and carrying a large metal dinner pail, walked up to the gate and spoke a few words to Barnes. The guard unlocked and opened the gate.

As the newcomer stepped inside the grounds of the factory, the police swooped down upon him, surrounding him and the surprised guard. The workman lifted his arm but, before he could fling his dinner pail, an officer grabbed it from his hand and dropped it into a bucket of water.

While the protesting, struggling stranger and Barnes were led away, other officers carefully opened the dinner pail under water. It held an intricate and deadly time bomb.

That night Barnes, whose real name was Von Barnisch, confessed his part in a vast sabotage plot, designed to blow up the airplane factory, and named his fellow conspirators.

The proud and happy Secret Sixers were awarded special silver wings in appreciation of their deciphering of the secret code.

JON BOWLES-HOLT PRESENTS

Chester Turtle

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE CHILDREN WHILE I'M DOWNTOWN, CHESTER— AND SEE THAT THEY DON'T GET INTO TROUBLE!!

EVERYTHING'LL BE ALL RIGHT, MOTHER—I'LL SEE TO THAT!

NOW YOU KIDS GO AND PLAY QUIETLY WHILE I TAKE MY BATH!

ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE A LONG ONE, DADDY?

CAN YOU BEAT IT— THE QUESTIONS KIDS ASK! AM I GOING TO TAKE A LONG BATH!

I'M GOING TO STAY IN AS LONG AS I WANT TO—THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD HOT SOAK!

LOOK! DADDY'S SHELL— ALL EMPTY!

LETS SEE IF WE CAN LIFT IT!

OH, BOY!

IT SURFED!

YIPPEE!

RIDE HIM, COWBOY!

SAY, KIDS— I'VE GOTTA SWELL IDEA!

COME ON-EVERYBODY- GET A HAMMER OR A SCREWDRIVER!

WHAT'RE WE GOING TO DO?

WE GOTTA TAKE OUT ALL THE TACKS EXCEPT THE TOP ONES!

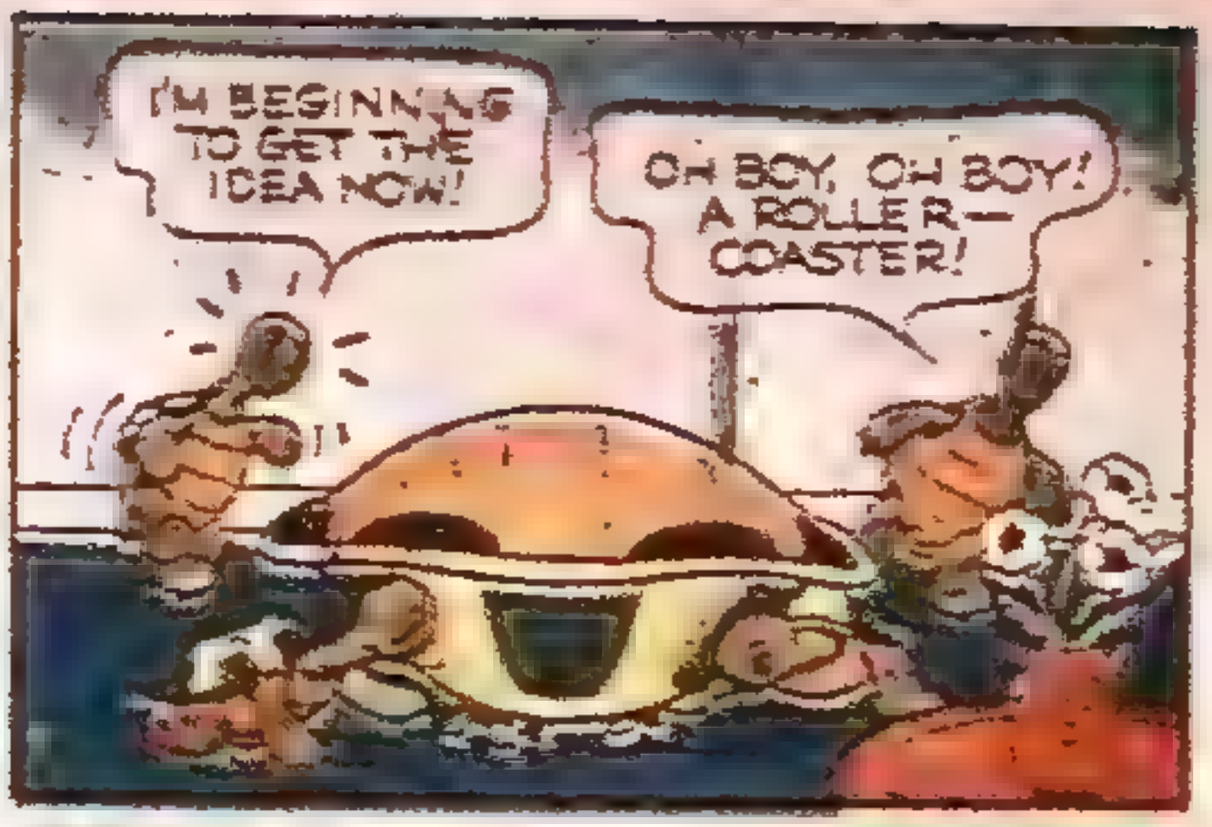
OKAY— AND THEN WHAT!

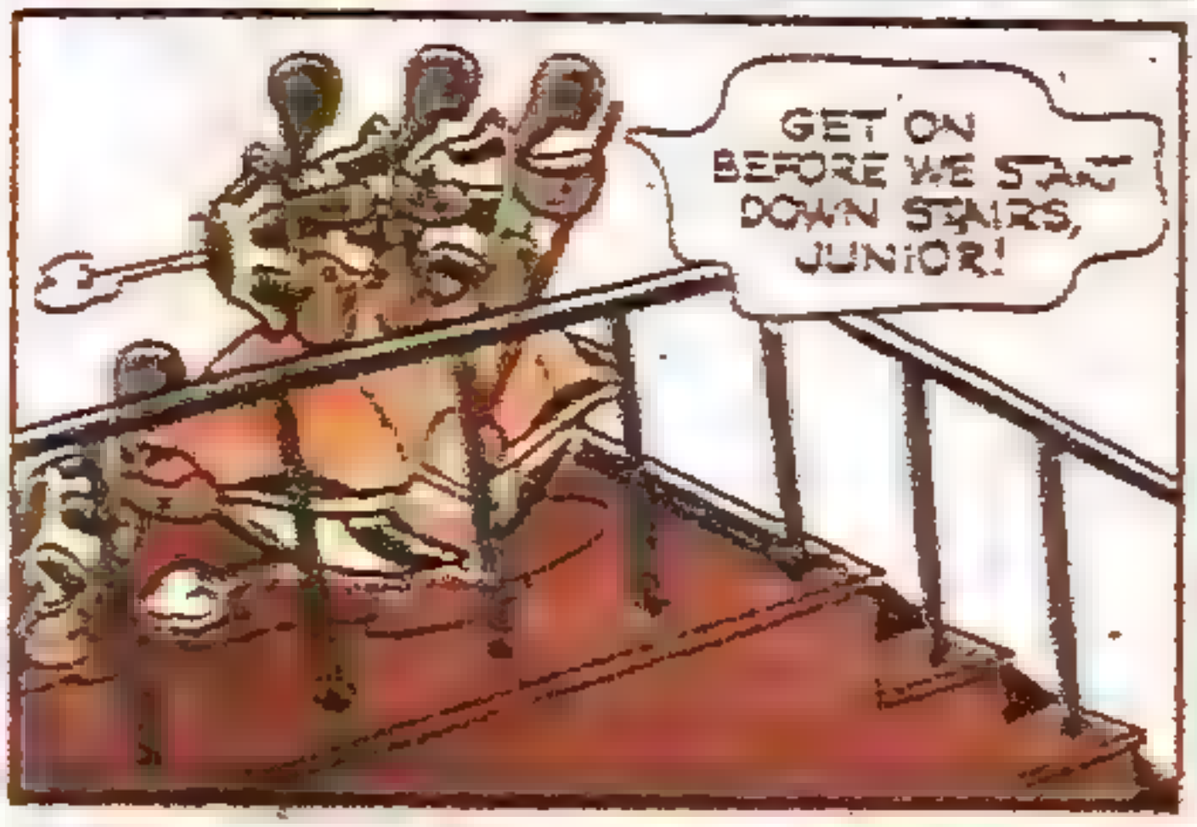
PULL IT TIGHT! WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR?

YOU!

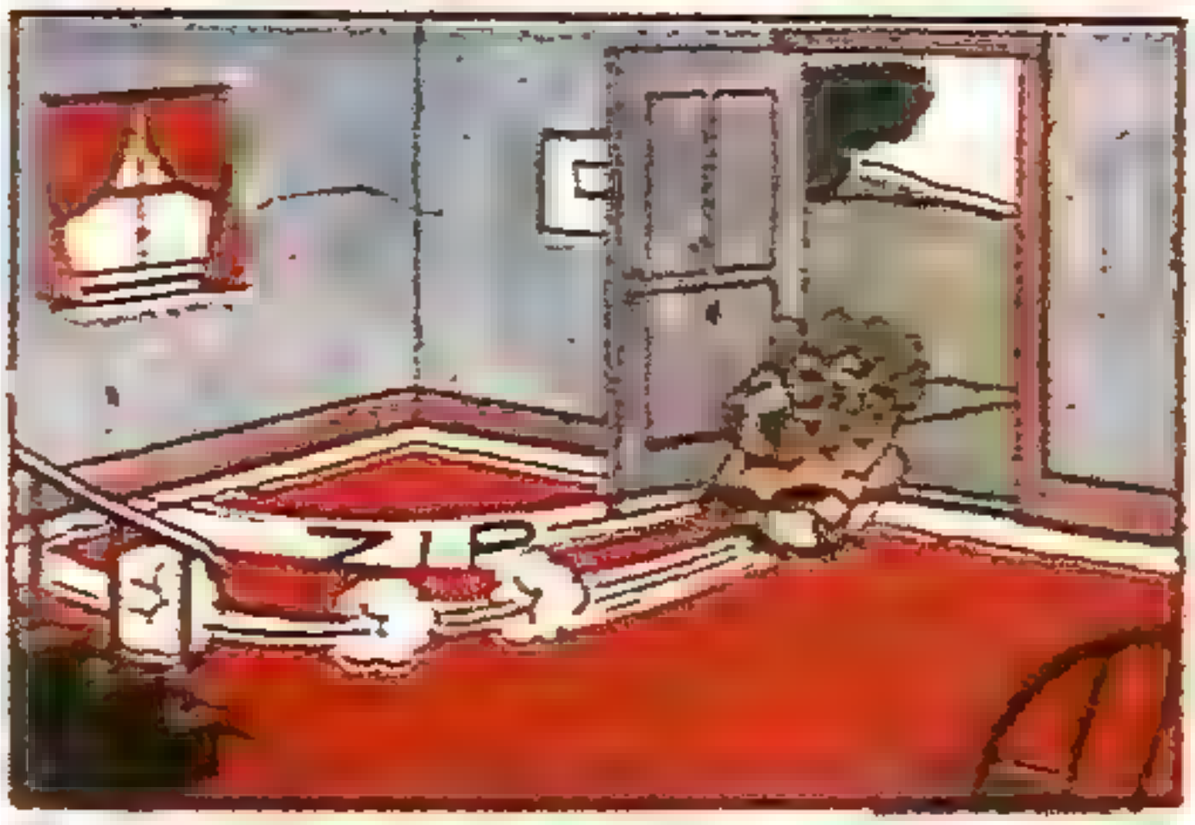
USE LOTS OF TACKS— WE WANT IT TO STAY TIGHT!

WHAT ARE THE ROLLER SKATES FOR!
YOU'LL SEE!

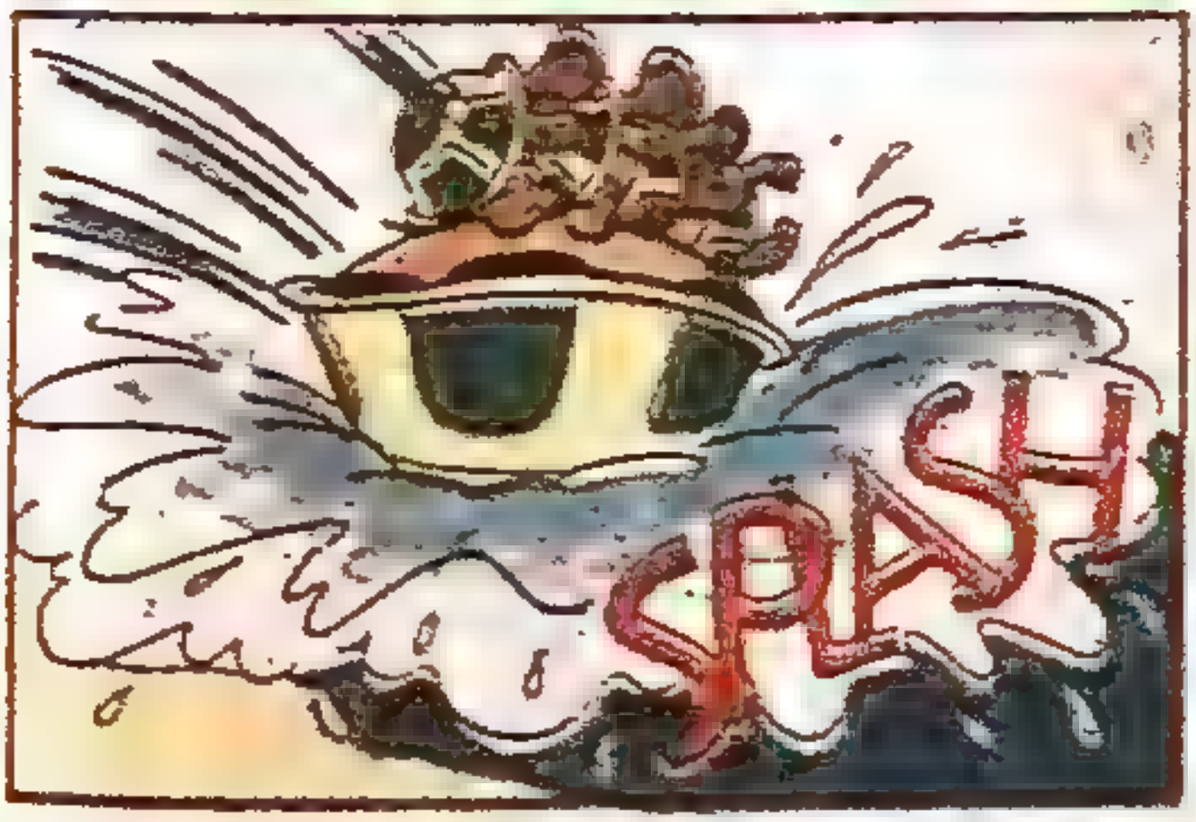

I'M BEGINNING TO GET THE IDEA NOW!
OH BOY, OH BOY! A ROLLER— COASTER!


GET ON BEFORE WE START DOWN STAIRS, JUNIOR!

WHEEEEE


ZIP

ZOOM


SPLASH

YEAY! LET'S GO FOR A BOAT TRIP!
ACROSS THE POND AND BACK!

THOSE KIDS HAVE BEEN TOO QUIET FOR THE LAST HOUR, I'D BETTER SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING!!

MY SHELL'S GONE!!

HEY, YOU KIDS!

WELL OF ALL THE COCKEYED NERVE- USING MY BEST SHELL FOR A CANOE!

I'LL TEACH THOSE YOUNG PIRATES A LESSON THEY WON'T FORGET!

WHAT THE-

YOU MUST COME IN FOR JUST A MOMENT, LADIES!

MY HUSBAND WILL BE RIGHT DOWN--

CHESTER TURTLE!

EEEEE!

BUMP

O-O-O-O-O-OH!

LADIES OR NO LADIES--I'M GOING AFTER THOSE BRATS!

INDECENT! POSITIVELY INDECENT!

MY-MY HEART! I CANT STAND SUCH SHOCKS!

I FEEL INSULTED!

HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL?

HELP!

THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!

NOBODY IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD HIDE UNDER A BATH TUB!

OH, YES, HE WOULD-- IF HE COULDNT FIND A BARREL!

LADIES, PLEASE-- THERE MUST BE SOME - EXPLANATION!

I DONT WANT TO HEAR IT!

OR I EITHER!

I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE!

I MUST BE ALMOST AT THE POND

THE TUB—IT'S COMING AFTER US!!

THEY CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME NOW!

HE'S GOING TO CATCH US!

YOU MEAN WE'RE GOING TO CATCH IT!!

HOW TRUE!

I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT—

MAYBE—

DADDY'S—

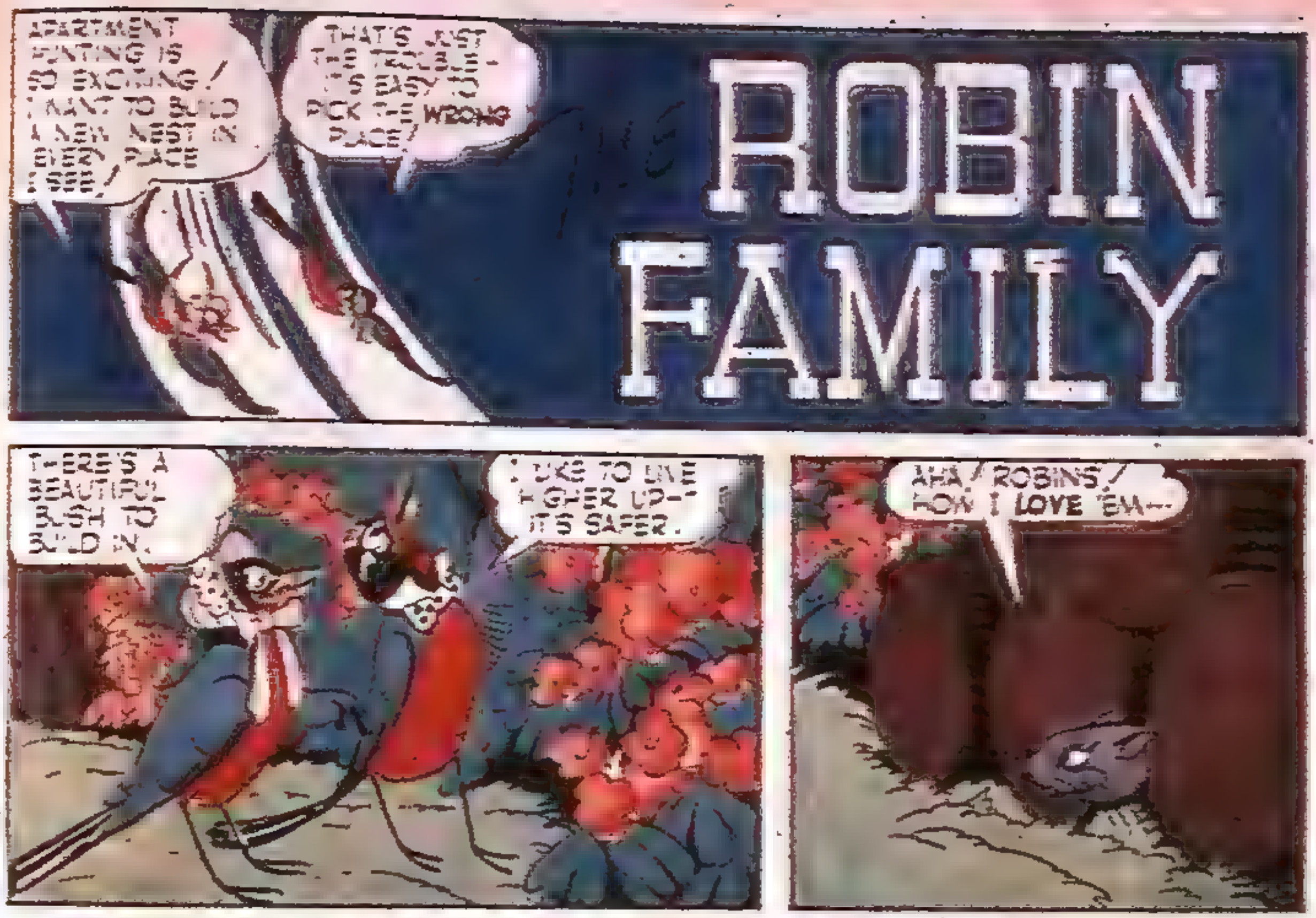
SORE AT US!

NOW JUST ONE MOMENT WHILE I GET INTO MY SHELL!

I SHOULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING LIKE THIS BEFORE!!

NOW PERHAPS— FOR THE REST OF THE DAY—I CAN CALL MY SHELL MY OWN!

ROBIN FAMILY


APARTMENT HUNTING IS SO EXCITING! I WANT TO BUILD A NEW NEST IN EVERY PLACE I SEE!
THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE— IT'S EASY TO PICK THE WRONG PLACE!
THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL BUSH TO BUILD IN.
I LIKE TO LIVE HIGHER UP— IT'S SAFER.
AHA! ROBINS! HOW I LOVE 'EM—
SUIT YOURSELF, BUT DOWNSTAIRS THERE'S ALWAYS DANGER OF RATS SO NEAR THE WOODPILE!
RATS! YOU REALLY THINK THERE MIGHT—
E-E-E-E-E-E-E-K!
FLY FOR YOUR LIFE!

I'M STILL S-S-SCARED! MY WINGS FEEL ALL W-WOBB-Y.

MINE TOO! THAT RAT ALMOST HAD US.

LET'S STOP HERE TILL I GET MY BREATH!

NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A GOOD NESTING PLACE- A SOLID CROTCH. HIGH ENOUGH FROM THE GROUND.

IT MIGHT DO- IF THERE AREN'T ANY UNDESIRABLE NEIGHBORS.

BEAT IT, YOUSE! WE DON'T WANT NO HIGHBROW BOBBINS IN D'S WARD.

AN-W-K!

YOU---YOU RED HEADED MICK!

HOODLUM!

YOW!

TAKE THAT, YOU HEEL!

I THOUGHT THAT TREE LOOKED LIKE A SLUM TENEMENT.

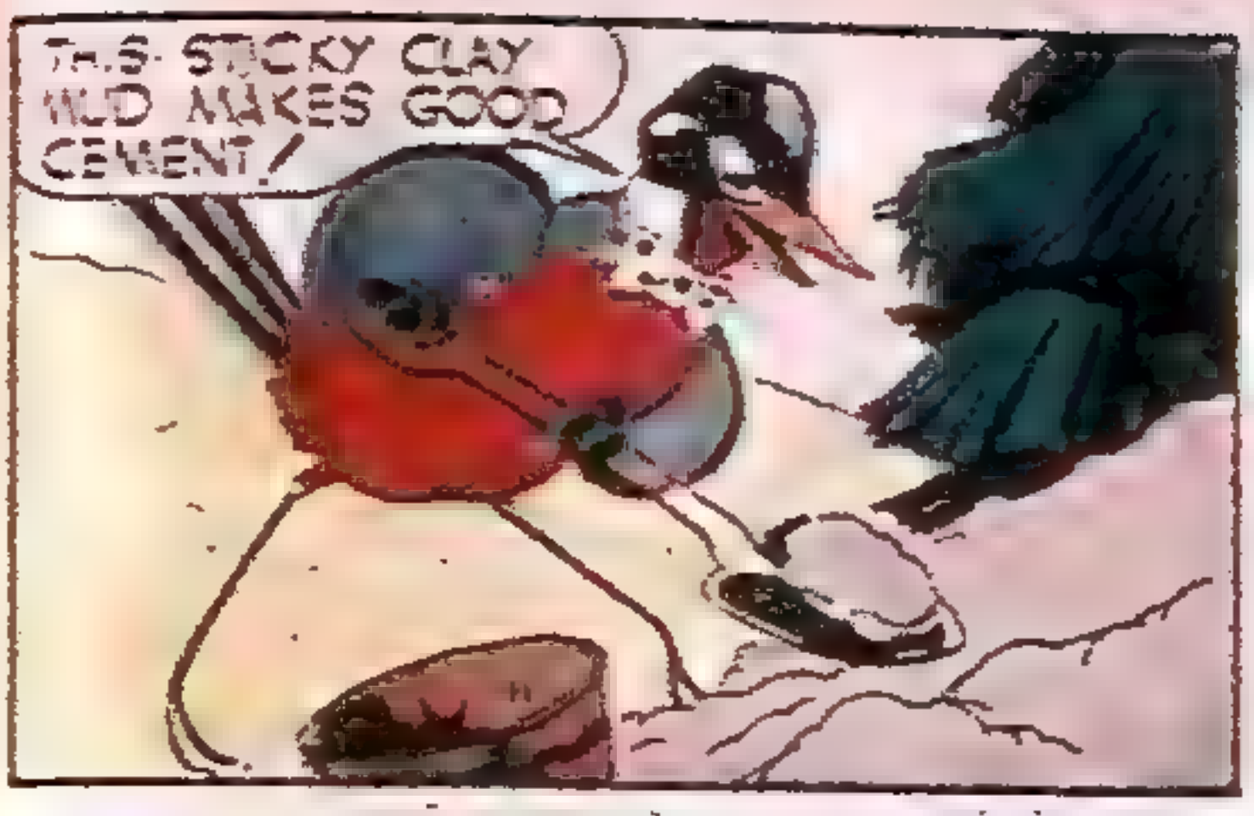
FORGET IT! HOW ABOUT THAT SECOND STORY WINDOW SILL?

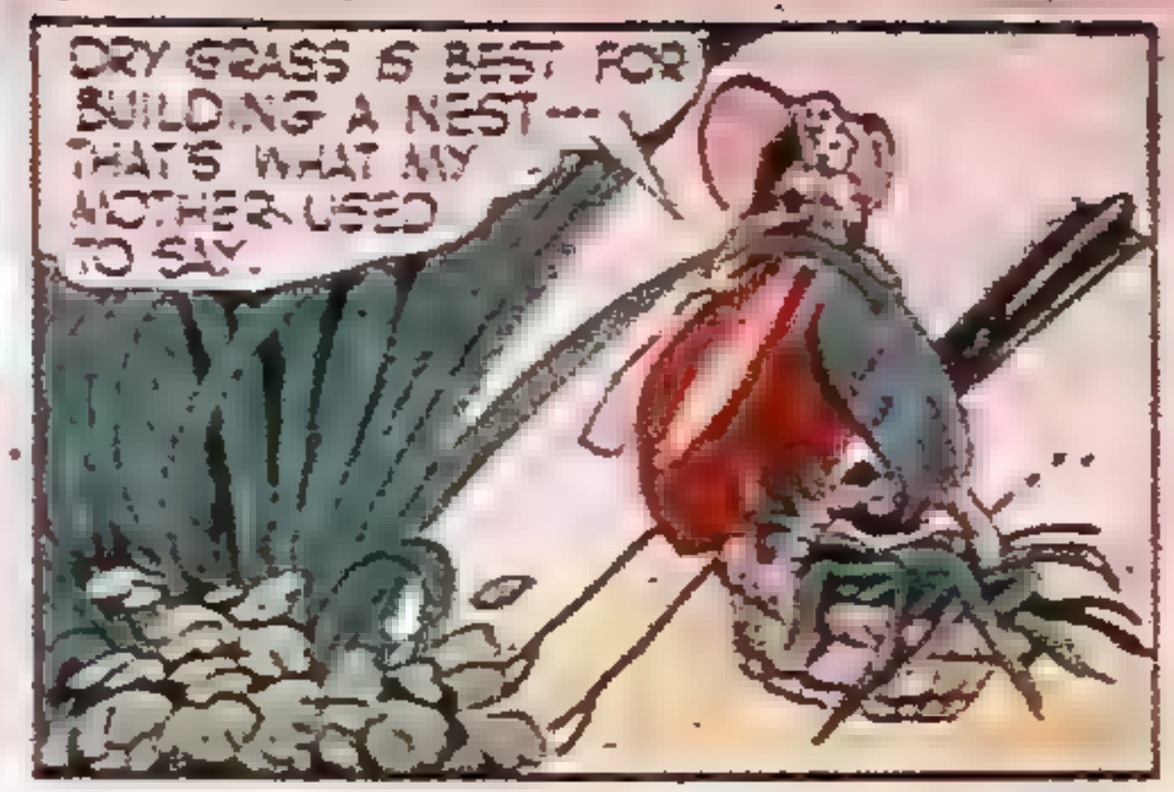
THIS IS PERFECT-- I ALWAYS DID WANT A NEST WITH A WIDE PORCH.

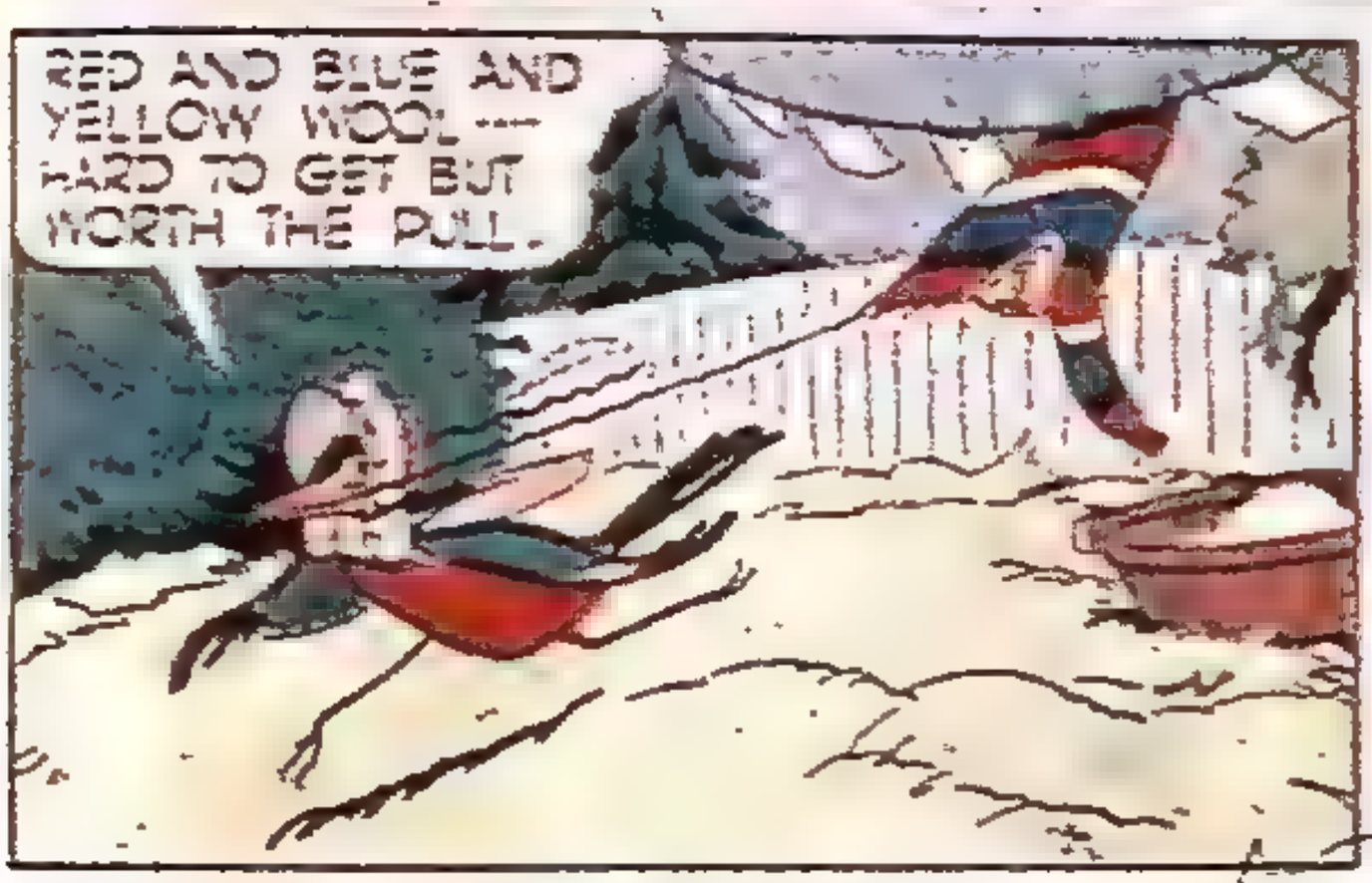
THE PORCH IS OKAY-- WELL GET THE STUFF FOR THE NEST NOW!

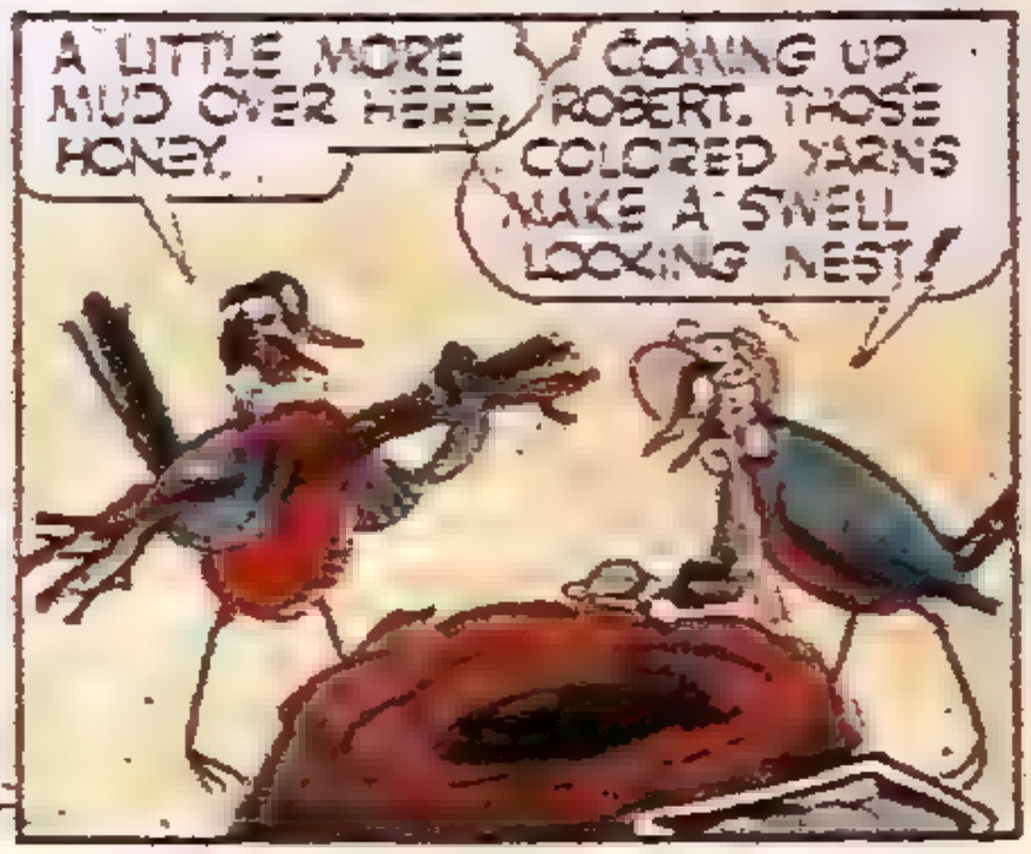
YOU BRING A BASKET FULL OF GRASS AND I'LL DIG UP THE MUD.

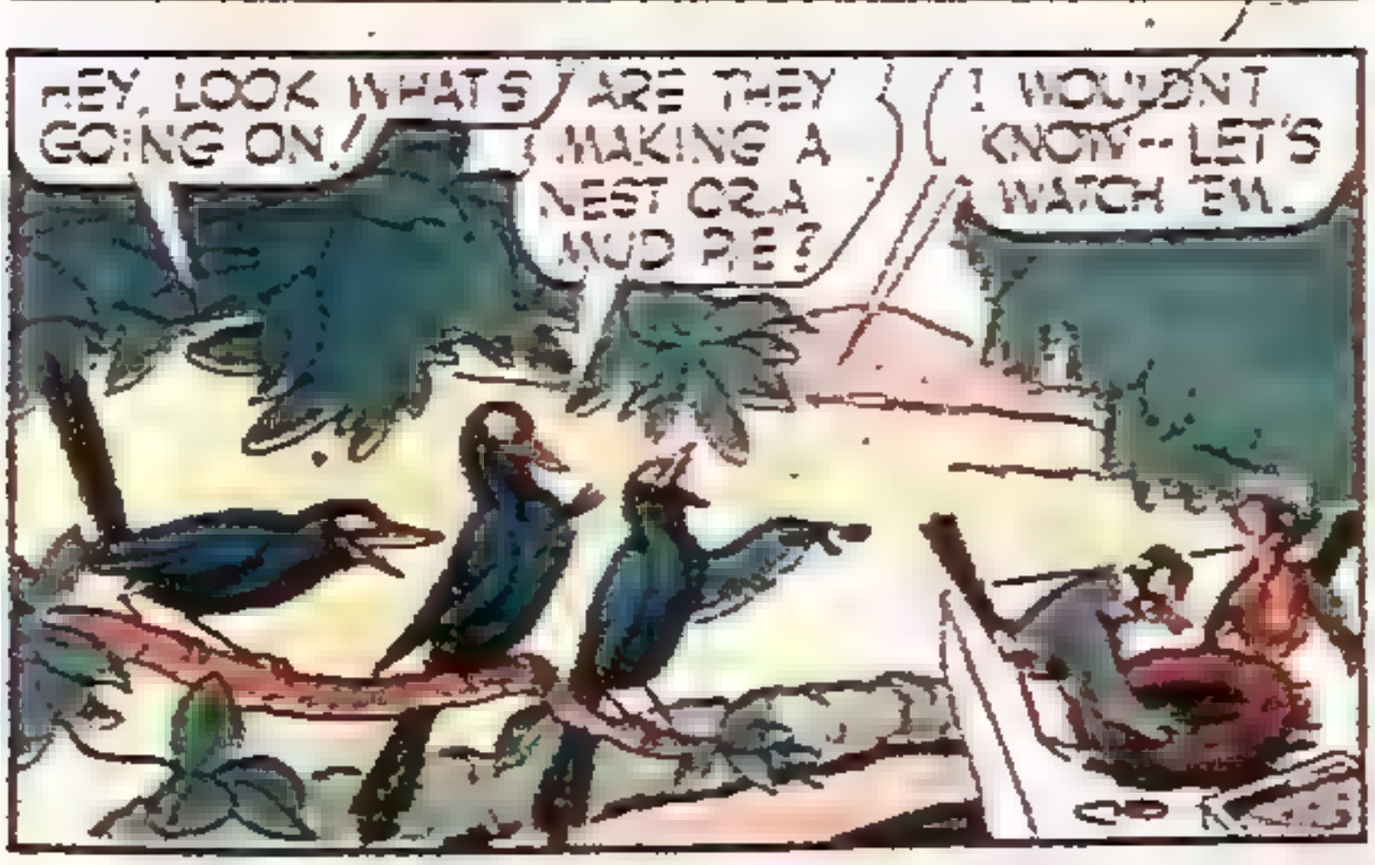
MAYBE I CAN FIND SOME COLORED YARN TOO!

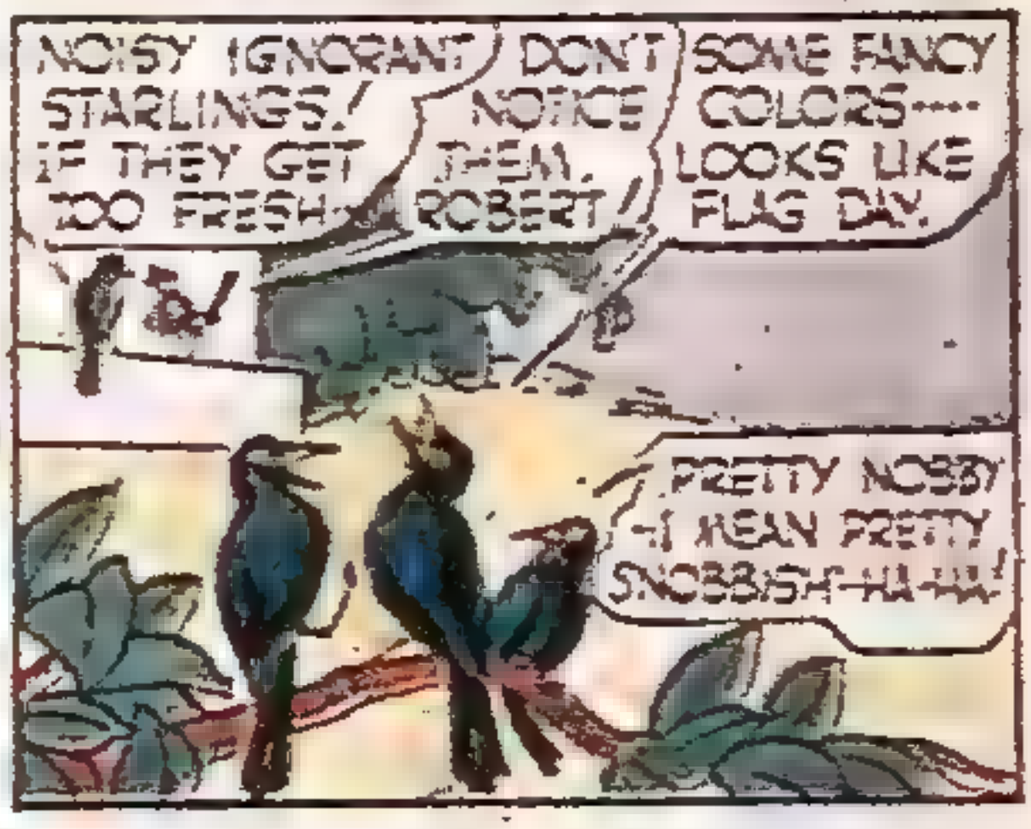

THIS STICKY CLAY MUD MAKES GOOD CEMENT!

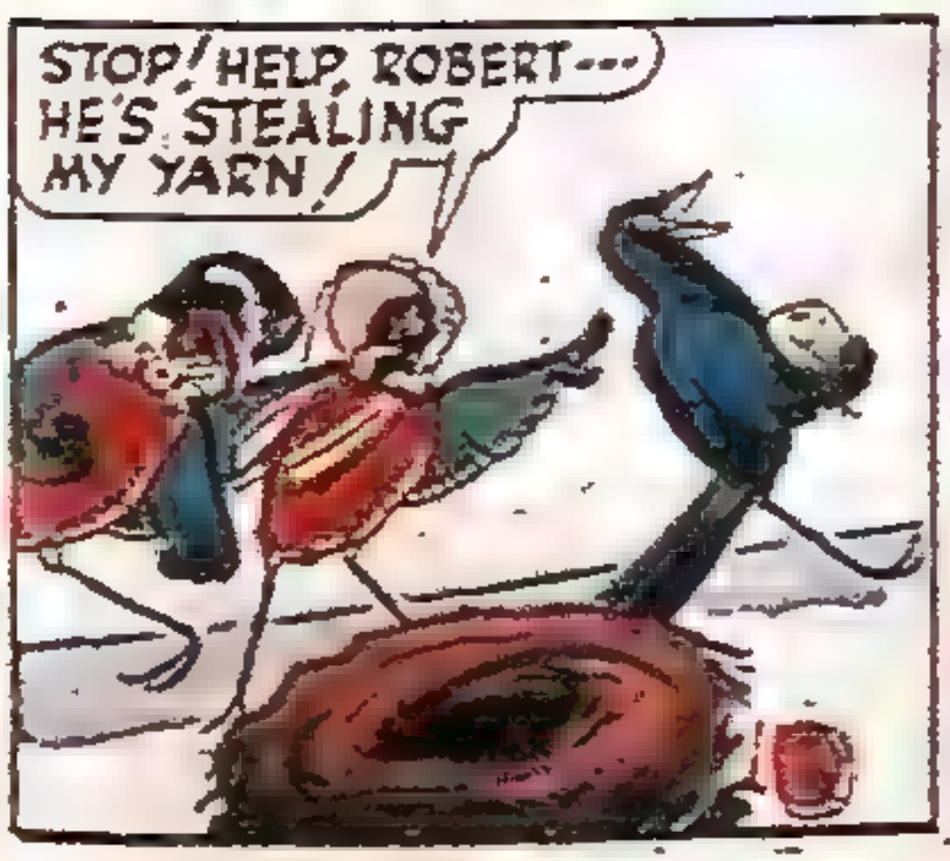

DRY GRASS IS BEST FOR BUILDING A NEST-- THAT'S WHAT MY MOTHER USED TO SAY.

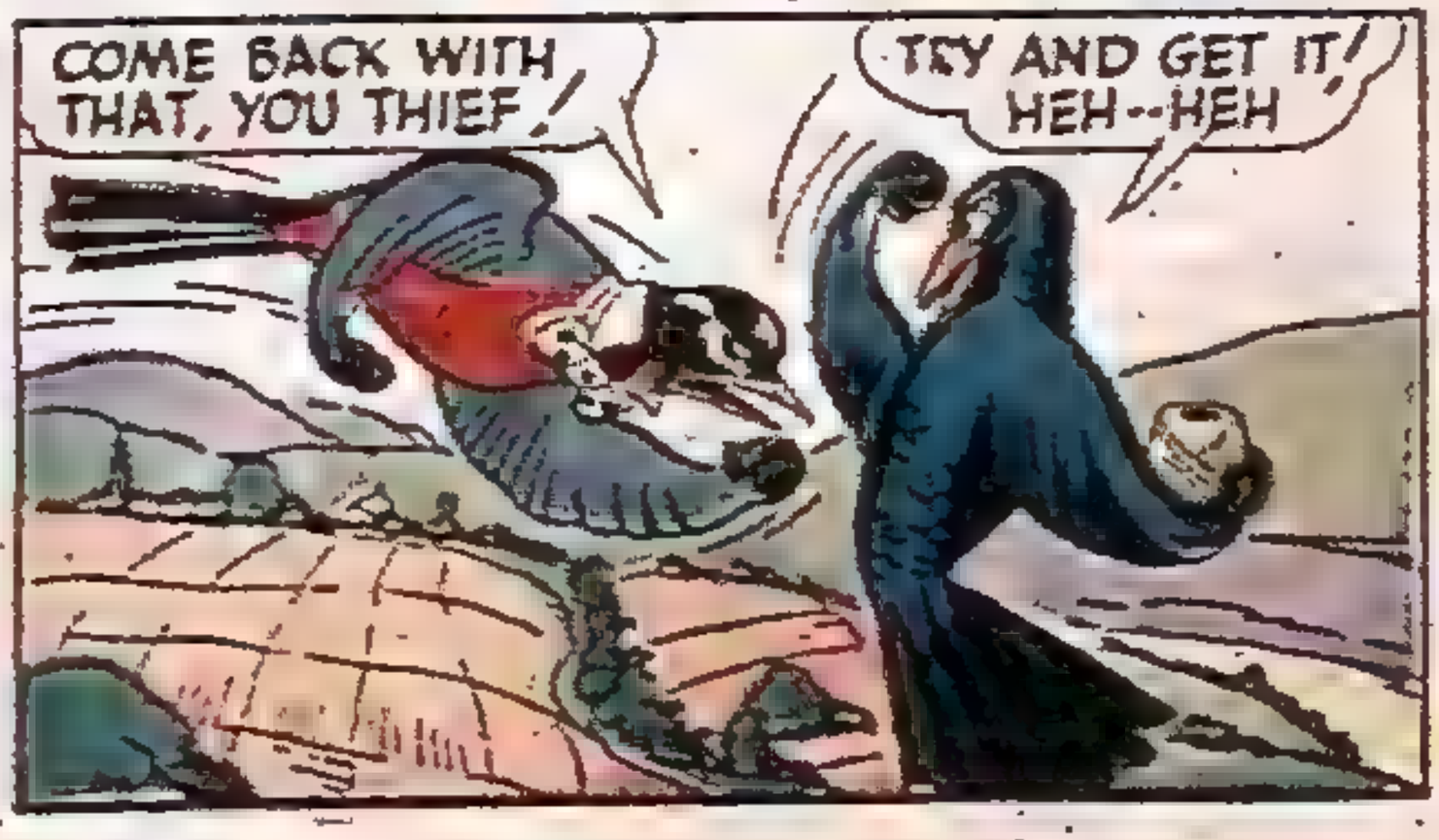

RED AND BLUE AND YELLOW WOOL --- HARD TO GET BUT WORTH THE PULL.


A LITTLE MORE MUD OVER HERE, HONEY.
COMING UP, ROBERT. THOSE COLORED YARNS MAKE A SWELL LOOKING NEST!


HEY, LOOK WHAT'S GOING ON!
ARE THEY MAKING A NEST OR A MUD PIE?
I WOULDN'T KNOW-- LET'S WATCH 'EM.


NOISY IGNORANT STARLINGS! IF THEY GET TOO FRESH--
DON'T NOTICE THEM, ROBERT!
SOME FANCY COLORS---- LOOKS LIKE FLAG DAY.
PRETTY NOSEY -I MEAN PRETTY SNOBBISH-HA-HA!


STOP! HELP, ROBERT--- HE'S STEALING MY YARN!


COME BACK WITH THAT, YOU THIEF!
TRY AND GET IT! HEH--HEH

WISE GUY! SMART ALEC--I'LL TEACH YOU---

OW! CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?

HELP! POLICE! ROBBERS!!

DIRTY TRAMPS! I GAVE ONE OF 'EM WHAT WAS COMING TO HIM!

BUT OUR BUB--B-BEAUTIFUL NEST IS RUINED AND THEY'LL COME BACK AGAIN---

ALL RIGHT! WE'LL SETTLE THIS NEST BUILDING BUSINESS RIGHT NOW! WE'RE GOING TO THE **BIRD STORE!**

I'VE NEVER BEEN THERE BEFORE!

IT'S A NEW STORE-EVERYTHING'S THE VERY LATEST!

Bird Store

SPECIALS

I WANT TO LOOK AT AN UP-TO-DATE ROBIN'S NEST!

PLEASE STEP THIS WAY, SIR--WE HAVE JUST THE THING YOU NEED!

THIS IS OUR SUPER DE LUXE MODEL -- WITH BURGLAR-PROOF STEEL SHUTTERS!

SUPER DE LUXE MODEL

OH, ROBERT! I NEVER DREAMED OF ANYTHING SO LOVELY!

HERE'S SOMETHING NEW— A GUTTER TO CATCH THE RAINWATER— AND A PIPE TO CARRY IT TO THE TANK—

—SO YOU'VE ALWAYS HAVE RUNNING WATER!

WONDERFUL! WE MUST BUY THIS NEST!

YOU'LL FIND THIS HOSE ATTACHMENT VERY USEFUL FOR HOUSE CLEANING OR A SHOWER BATH.

HAUUUUH!

IT TURNS EASILY.

WHA-WHAT!!

H--GULP!

IS THAT A NEW SALES TRICK— OR JUST YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE?

I—AH—PLEASE DON'T BE ANGRY, SIR! IT WAS—AH PURELY AN ACCIDENT!

IT WAS MY FAULT, ROBERT!

BUT, ROBERT, WE MUST HAVE THAT LOVELY NEST!

PLEASE RECONSIDER, MR. ROBIN!

NO, I SAY!

OH RO-ROBERT, IF YOU D-DON'T BUY ME THAT NEST, I'LL FLY HOME TO MOTHER!

ALL RIGHT, STOP CRYING AND I'LL BUY IT!

THANK YOU SIR! WE'LL DELIVER THE NEST TO YOUR ADDRESS!

HERE COMES THE DELIVERY TRUCK!

RIGHT ON TIME TOO!

Red Star DELIVERY

MOVE IT BACK TOWARD THE WINDOW A LITTLE!

YES SIR--- WHEREVER YOU SAY, SIR!

I'M SO THRILLED! WHY WE EVER WASTED TIME BUILDING AN OLD FASHIONED NEST—

UMM! I'D LIKE TO SEE ANYBODY TRY TO BOTHER US NOW.

BEHIND THE ROBINS, BACKS A CAT CREEPS DOWN THE TREE LIMB ---

E-E-E-EK!

A CAT!

QUICK-- GET INSIDE!

BANG!

WOW

HA! RIGHT IN THE TEETH!

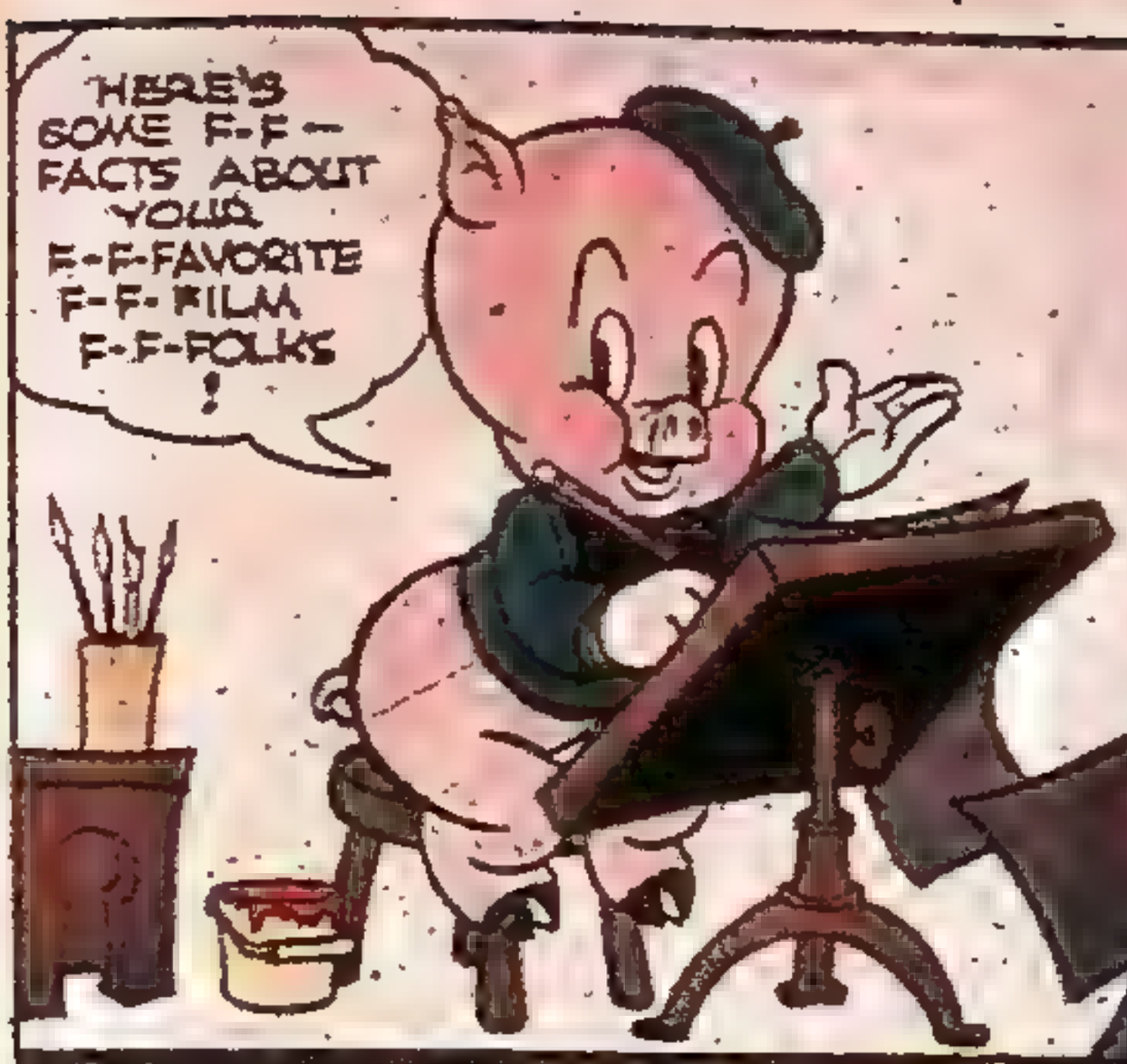
GUGGLE--- GUGGLE--- PHUTTT!

SCR--ROW

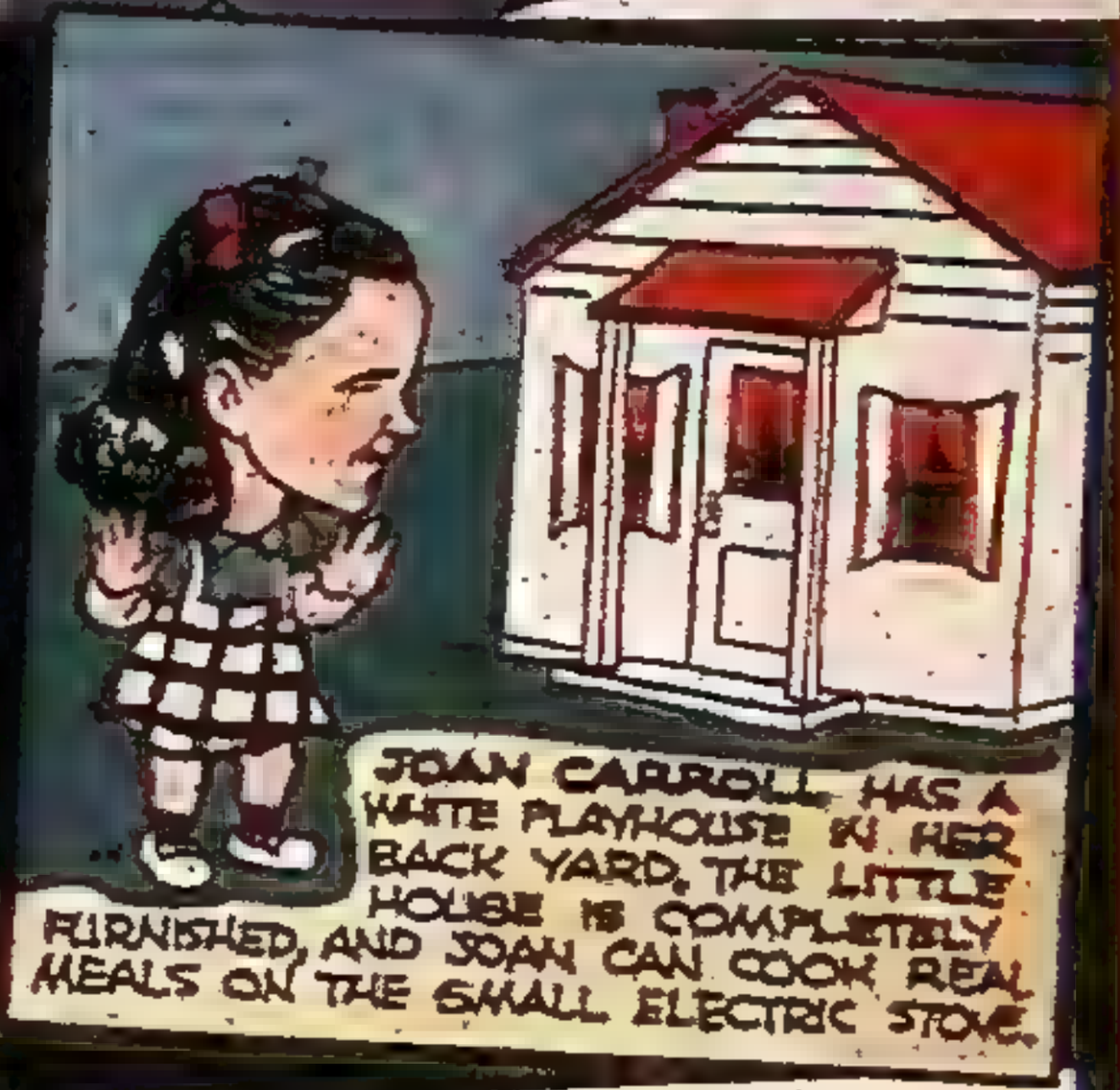
HA-HA-HA! SO YOU DON'T LIKE MY NEW COLD WATER CURE FOR CATS!

PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

by Lou Schlesinger



CLARK GABLE, WHO SPENT HIS BOY-HOOD ON HIS GRANDFATHER'S PENNSYLVANIA FARM, NOW HAS A RANCH OF HIS OWN NEAR HOLLYWOOD. CLARK SPENDS HIS LEISURE TIME WORKING ON HIS RANCH, AND HIS NEW TRACTOR IS HIS GREATEST PRIDE AND JOY!


JOAN CARROLL HAS A WHITE PLAYHOUSE IN HER BACK YARD. THE LITTLE HOUSE IS COMPLIETELY FURNISHED, AND JOAN CAN COOK REAL MEALS ON THE SMALL ELECTRIC STOVE.

IN HER OWN HOME, "BLONDIE," WHOSE REAL NAME IS PENNY BUMSTEAD, HAS SIX ELECTRIC CLOCKS MADE FROM COPPER FRYING PANS. THE CLOCKS WORKS FIT INTO THE BACK OF THE PAN!

MORTIMER SNERD LIKES TO DRESS UP IN CHARLIE MCCARTHY'S EVENING CLOTHES AND PRETEND HE IS A "CITY SLICKER" INSTEAD OF A COUNTRY BOY FROM SNERDVILLE!
OHHH, GARSH!

JANE WITHERS IS THE PROUD OWNER OF THE ONLY SON OF "DAISY," THAT FAMOUS DOG OF THE "BLONDIE" PICTURES. ALTHOUGH THE PUPPY IS A BOY, JANE CALLS HIM "DAISY, JUNIOR," IN HONOR OF HIS MOTHER!

BOB HOPE IS ONE OF THE PROUDEST FATHERS IN HOLLYWOOD. HE ALWAYS CARRIES THE PICTURES OF HIS TWO ADOPTED CHILDREN, LINDA AND TONY, AND SHOWS THEM TO EVERYONE HE MEETS!

RODDY McDOWALL, THE YOUNG ENGLISH ACTOR, HAS MISSED ONLY ONE DAY OF SCHOOL SINCE HE CAME TO CALIFORNIA. ON THAT DAY, HE HAD TO GO TO THE DENTIST!

BETTY GRABLE HAS A SMALL ROWBOAT FLOATING IN HER SWIMMING POOL. WHEN BETTY TIRES OF SWIMMING, SHE CAN PADDLE ON THE WATER IN HER LITTLE BOAT!

JUDY GARLAND, WHO COLLECTS ODD PERFUMES, HAS A TINY SILVER FUNNEL WHICH SHE USES TO POUR THE PERFUMES FROM THE LARGE BOTTLES INTO SMALL BOTTLES FOR HER PURSES!

DAFFY [redacted]ICK IS PRACTICING TARGET SHOOTING IN HIS BACK YARD TO GET READY FOR THE NEXT HUNTING SEASON!

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

BUGS BUNNY

BELIEVE IT OR NOT, FOLKS, I WAS A SUPER RABBIT... FROM THE MINUTE I BUMPED INTO THIS LAMP POST UNTIL...

UNTIL YOU WOKE UP.... I KNOW!

THAT'S THE S-S-SIXTH T-TIME! YOU'VE T-T-TOLD US, BUGS BUNNY!

HE'S CWACKED IN THE HEAD, THE CWAZY WABBIT!

BUT IT'S TRUE, I TELL YOU!!! I OUT-SUPERED ALL THE SUPERS WITH MY ER-SUPER... SUPERFLUITY! I FLEW THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE, AND IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BELIEVE IT....

...YOU DON'T HAVE TO...!

HE'S RAVING...! AND HIS TALK ABOUT BEING A SUPER WABBIT IS JUST A PIPE-DREAM!

TEE-HEE-HEE! IF HE EVER DID HAVE A BRAIN, THAT BUMP ON THE LAMP-POST FINISHED IT!

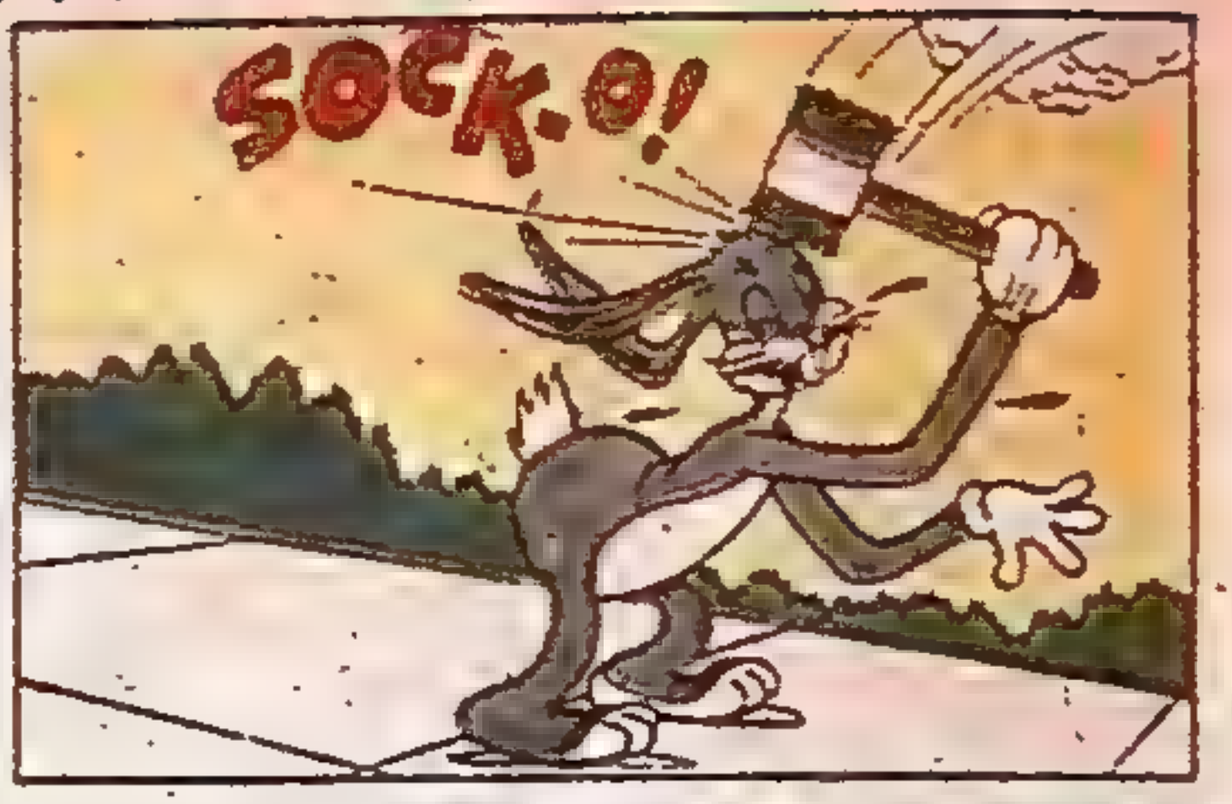
HA HA!! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, PETUNIA!

LET 'EM LAUGH! IT WAS PRETTY SWELL BEING A SUPER-BUNNY... IF I COULD FIND HOW TO BECOME ONE AGAIN ....

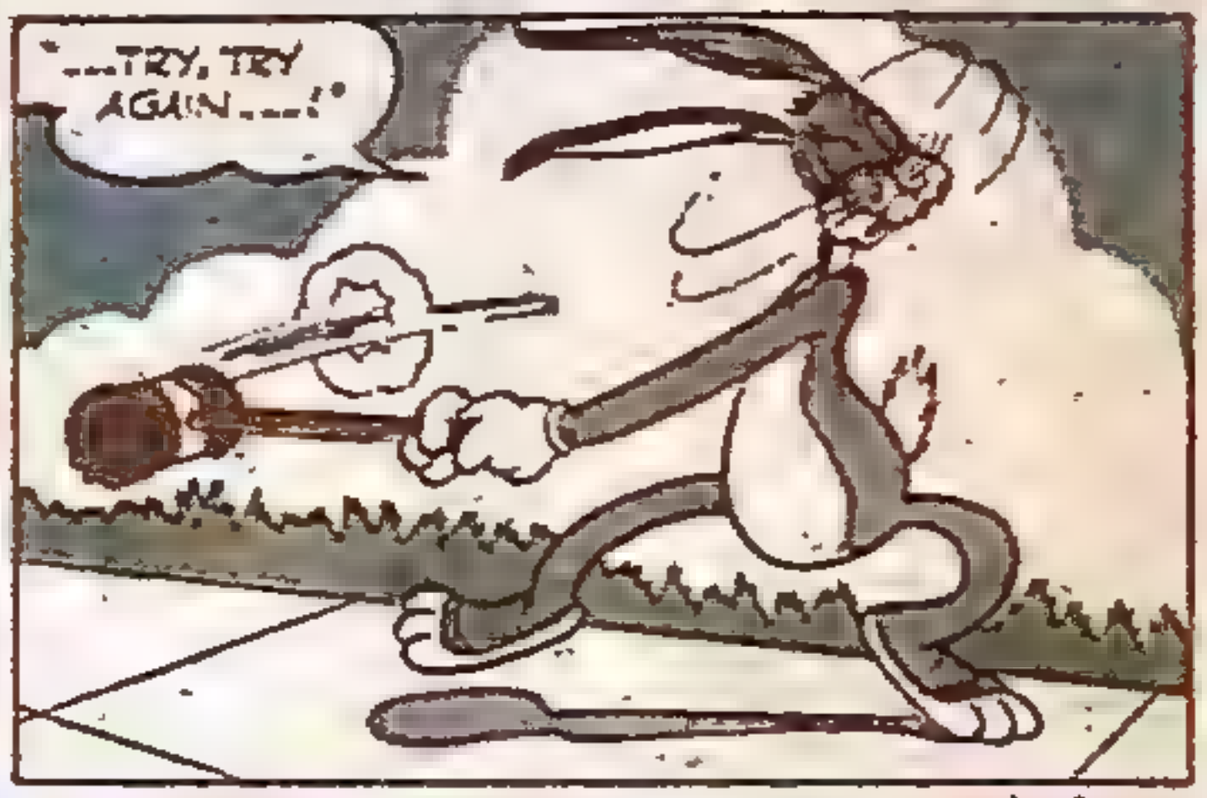
STONE CUTTER

TSK! TSK! SOMEBODY'S MIGHTY CARELESS. GOING OFF TO DINNER LEAVING HIS TOOLS!

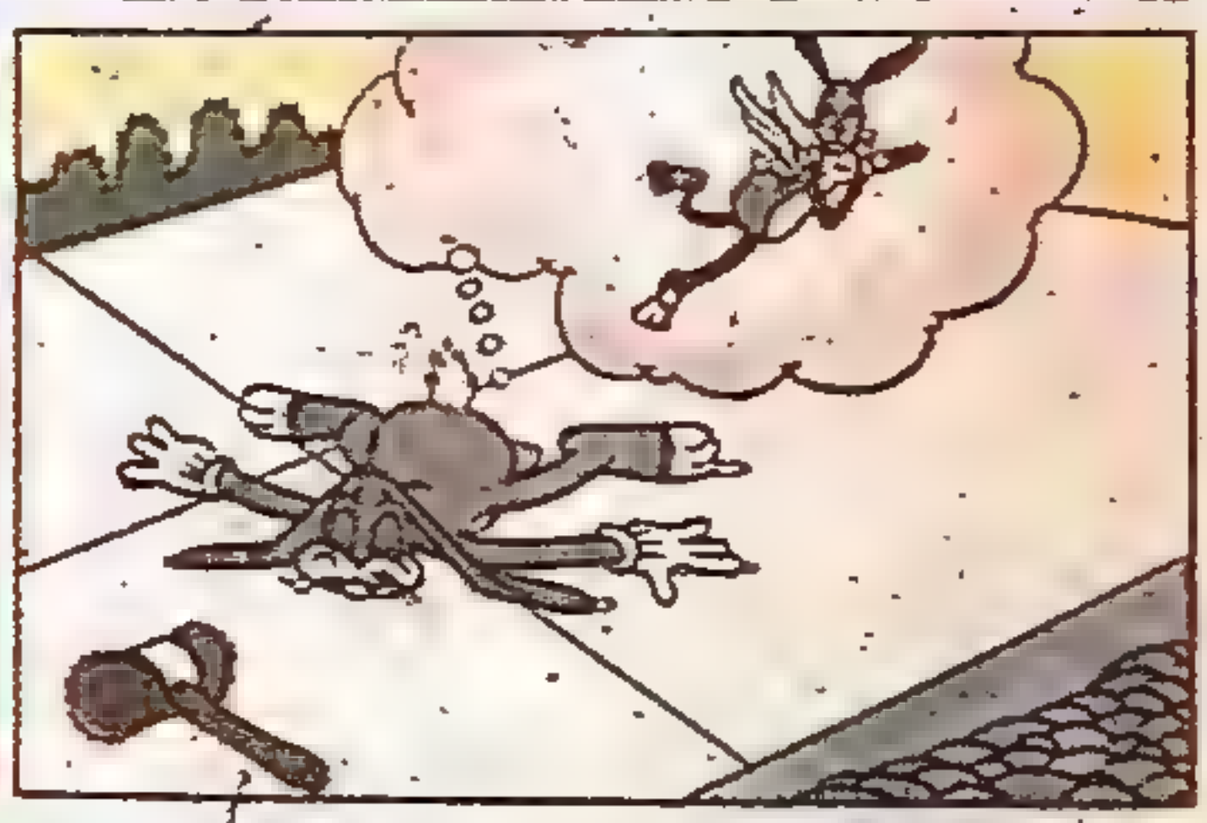
HMMM! LEMME THINK, LEMME THINK! IF IT WAS A CRACK ON THE HEAD THAT MADE ME A SUPER RABBIT, MAYBE ANOTHER ONE WOULD....I'LL TRY IT!

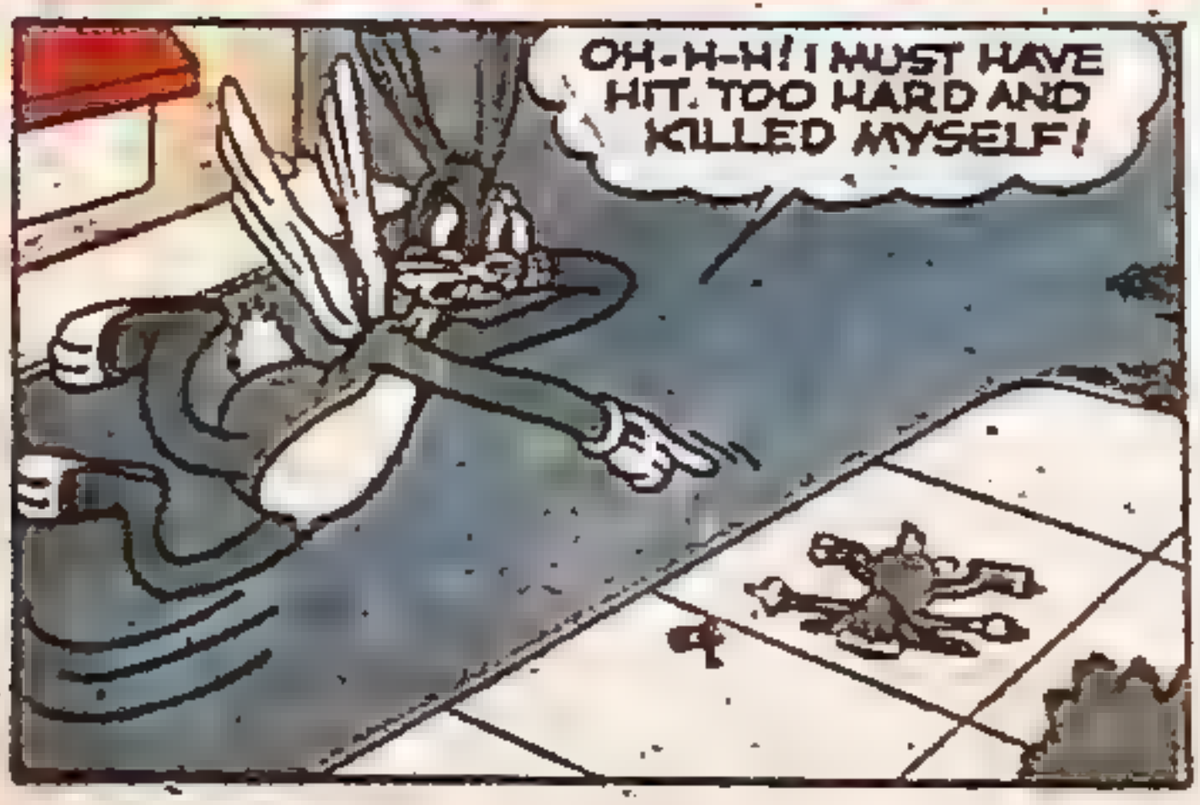

SOCK-O!

MMMMM! PAINFUL, BUT IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED....


"...TRY, TRY AGAIN....!"

POWIE!




OH-H-H! I MUST HAVE HIT TOO HARD AND KILLED MYSELF!

WAKE UP! SAY SOMETHING! SAY ANYTHING! PLEASE TELL ME I'M NOT A MURD--- I MEAN A SUICIDE!

HELP! I'M DYING! WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY COME?

STONE CUTTER

I'LL GET SOME WATER.. THERE MAY STILL BE HOPE!!

HERE'S THE RIVER -- PLENTY OF WATER BUT IT'S TOO FAR...

..DOWN!

I'M F-F-FALLING! THIS IS THE END!

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENED? I'M NOT FALLING!.. I'M FLOATING!

WINGS! OH BOY, OH BOY, OH BOY!

WEE..EE-EE! WONDER WHAT MY CEILING IS?

IS IT A BIRD.. OR A BUG?

ARE THOSE EXTRA WINGS.. OR EARS?

WHAT'S THIS GUY DOING UP HERE?

IT'S A RABBIT!... UNLESS THE ALTITUDE HAS GOT ME!!!

OUT OF CONTROL THE PLANE DOES A "FALLING LEAF!"

I'LL NEVER FORGET MY SAFETY BELT AND PARACHUTE AGAIN!

I'M AFRAID THAT PILOT'S GOING TO BE KILLED...

...UNLESS I DO SOMETHING!!

WATCH YOUR STEP, PAL..YOU MIGHT FALL!

I MIGHT..OOF! WHAT DID YOU SAY?

BOOM!

MY PLANE! AND I'D BE FINISHED, TOO, EXCEPT FOR YOU, BUGS BUNNY!

AH..QUITE SO..... QUITE SO!

WAIT! YOU SAVED MY LIFE! AT LEAST LET ME THANK YOU!

TUSH, TUSH! I DO THINGS LIKE THAT EVERY DAY...IT'S A HABIT WITH ME!

BYE-BYE, PAL! MANY HAPPY LANDINGS!

NOTHING IS THE LAST ONE UNTIL I GET WINGS OF MY OWN!

NICE DAY FOLKS! WHERE ARE YOU BOUND?

TO FARMER JONES' GARDEN FOR DINNER! ... WHAT ARE YOU AND WHERE DO YOU GET THOSE WINGS?

WHERE DID YOU GET YOUR FEATHERS, PAL? DON'T ASK SILLY QUESTIONS TILL WE REACH FARMER JONES' CARROT PATCH!

AW-W-WK! LEGGO! I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY!

THERE'S THE GARDEN RIGHT BELOW US.. CORN AND BEANS AND PEAS AND LETTUCE!

IT LOOKS LIKE A PATCHWORK QUILT!

YE-AY! THE CORN'S RIPE!

ME FOR A FAT WORM!

YOU CAN HAVE YOUR WORMS! GIMME CARROTS EVERY TIME!

THEY LOOK TASTY.. MIGHTY TASTY.. HUH...?

LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU!

OH! A SCARECROW!

HEE HEE! WATCH THIS! JUST OLD RAGS AND STUFFING... AND YOU WERE AFRAID OF IT!

BUT IT LOOKED SO REAL!

BOOM!

THE FARMER! FLY FOR YOUR LIVES!

WOW! THAT SOUNDED LIKE A SHOTGUN!

I LOOK SO BIG IN THE AIR HE'D BE SURE TO HIT ME ... I'D BETTER HOE IN HERE!

STRAW, PULLED OUT OF MY SCARECROW! WHAT ANIMAL WOULD BE CRAZY ENOUGH TO DO THAT?

PERHAPS IT JUST FELL OUT... I'LL STUFF IT BACK!

AH-H-H-H-H. THESE STRAWS ARE TICKLING MY ... NOS...

KER-CHOO!

WHO SAID THAT?

UH... IT'S A RABBIT.. WITH WINGS!

POW

HELP!

MY WINGS! I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THEM!

ZOOM!

IT'S FLYING! I MUST BE DELIRIOUS!

MY PULSE IS GALLOPING--MY HEAD'S GOING AROUND--I'VE GOT TO SEE A DOCTOR--QUICK!

FIVE THOUSAND FEET ABOVE EARTH BUGS FINDS A HIDING PLACE..

OH, BOY--I'LL BE SAFE FROM BULLETS IN THIS CLOUD!

BR-RR-RR-RR! IT'S GETTING CHILLY--AND SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY WINGS!

ICE! IT'S FORCING ME DOWN--I'LL CRASH!

WINGS FROZEN STIFF BUGS PLUNGES OUT OF THE CLOUDS ABOVE A LARGE CITY!!

IN THE CITY BELOW ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES GO INTO ACTION AT THE SIGHT OF BUGS!!

AN ENEMY DIVE BOMBER!. FIRE!

I'M SAVED! THOSE SHELLS ARE CRACKING THE ICE OFF MY WINGS!

BIG ONE BURSTS CLOSE BY...

WHAM!

OUT OF CONTROL BUGS BUNNY PLUMMETS EARTHWARD...

OOH-OOH-- I'M HIT--!

...IN A PUBLIC SQUARE...

OH, B-BUGS! YOU'RE AWAKE..! WE THOUGHT YOU HAD K-K-KILLED YOURSELF FOR S-S-SURE!

WE FOUND YOU LYING STIFF BESIDE A TOMBSTONE!

WITH A TEWWIBLE CWACK IN YOUR HEAD..!

UH...WHAZZAT? TOMBSTONE? KILLED MYSELF? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

CONGWATULATIONS! ON YOUR QUICK WECOVEWY!

YOU'LL FIND A NOTE INSIDE...

IT'LL T-T-TELL YOU ALL AB-B-BOUT IT!

A NOTE..AND A MALLET! I SEEM TO REMEMBER!

Dear Bugs:-

We think it is swell you're going to get well — At first we were rather indifferent But now it is plain That you haven't a brain... So you couldn't have written it out!

Signed, Elmer, Petunia and P.P. Porky

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

CAN YOU TRACE THESE FACES UPSIDE DOWN?

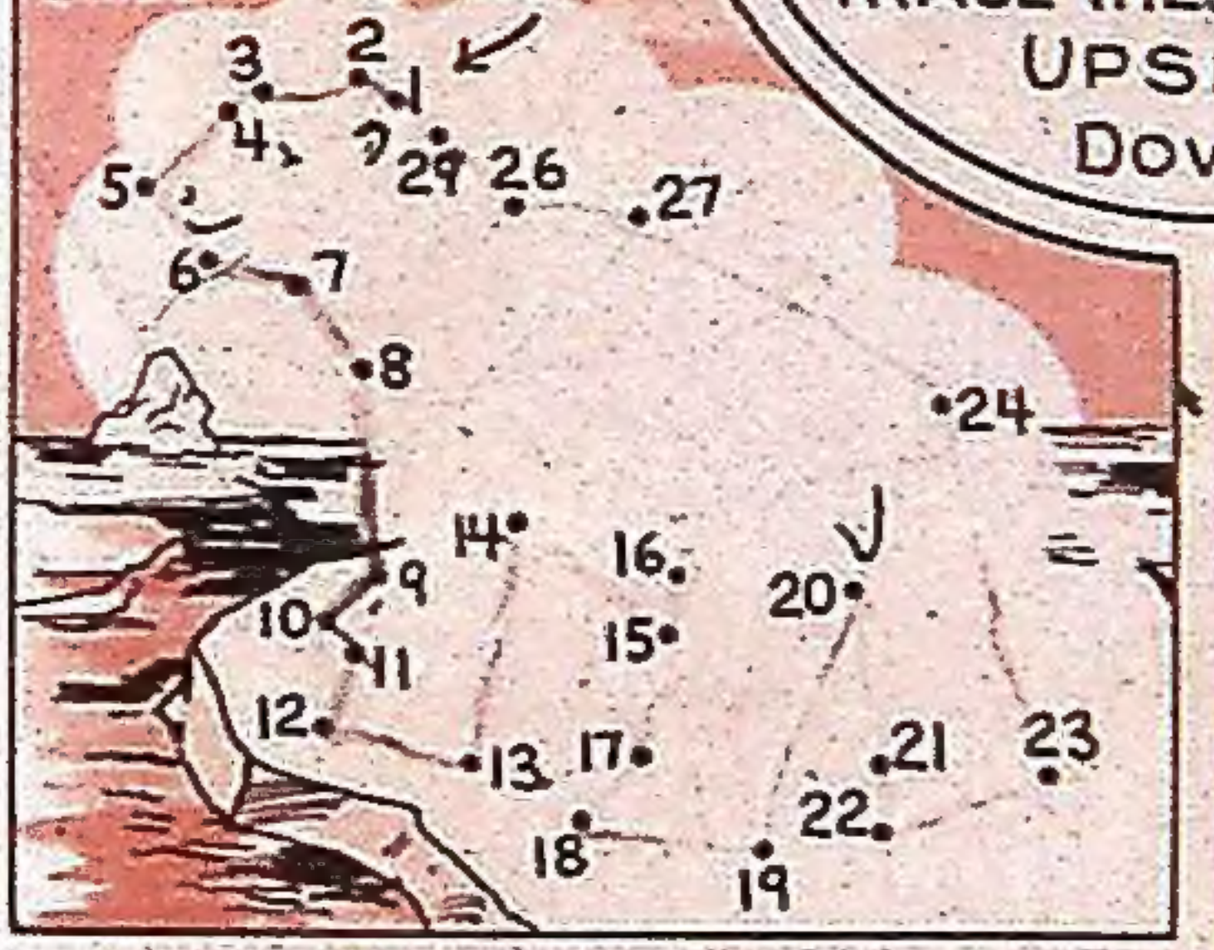
CAN YOU COPY SNIFFLES' PICTURE?

4 WORDS SQUARE

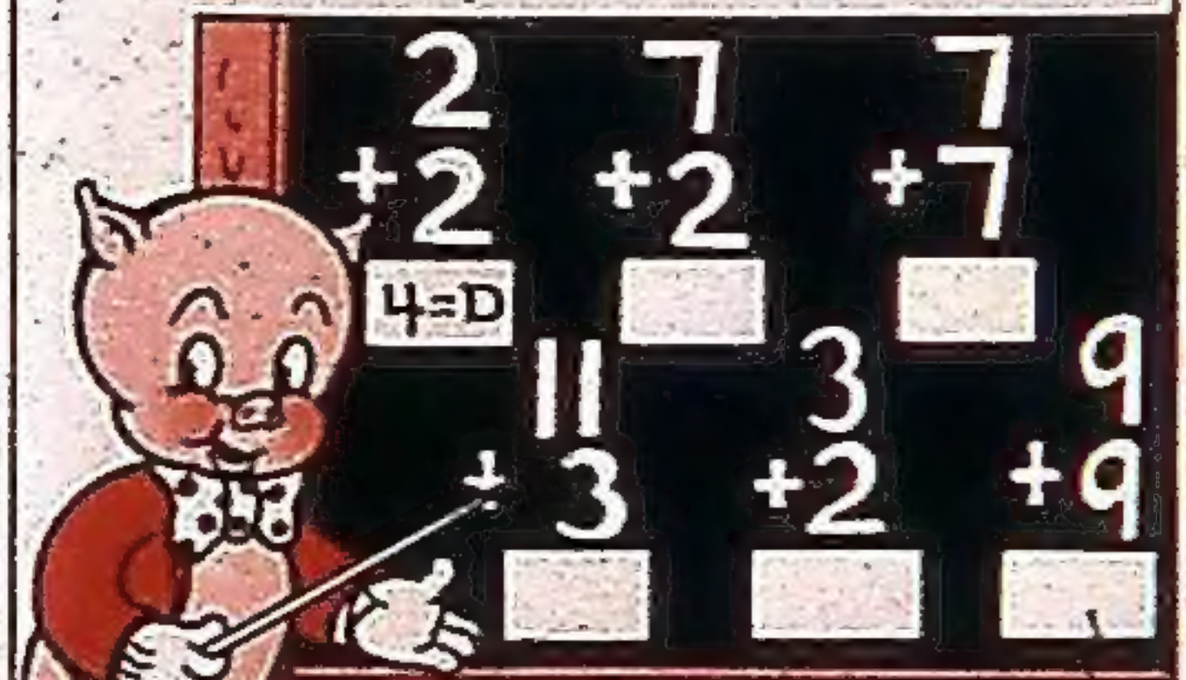
T			D
	N		
A		T	
D			K

THE SAME 4 WORDS MUST READ ACROSS AND DOWN.

DRAW A PICTURE WITH CONNECTING LINES. START



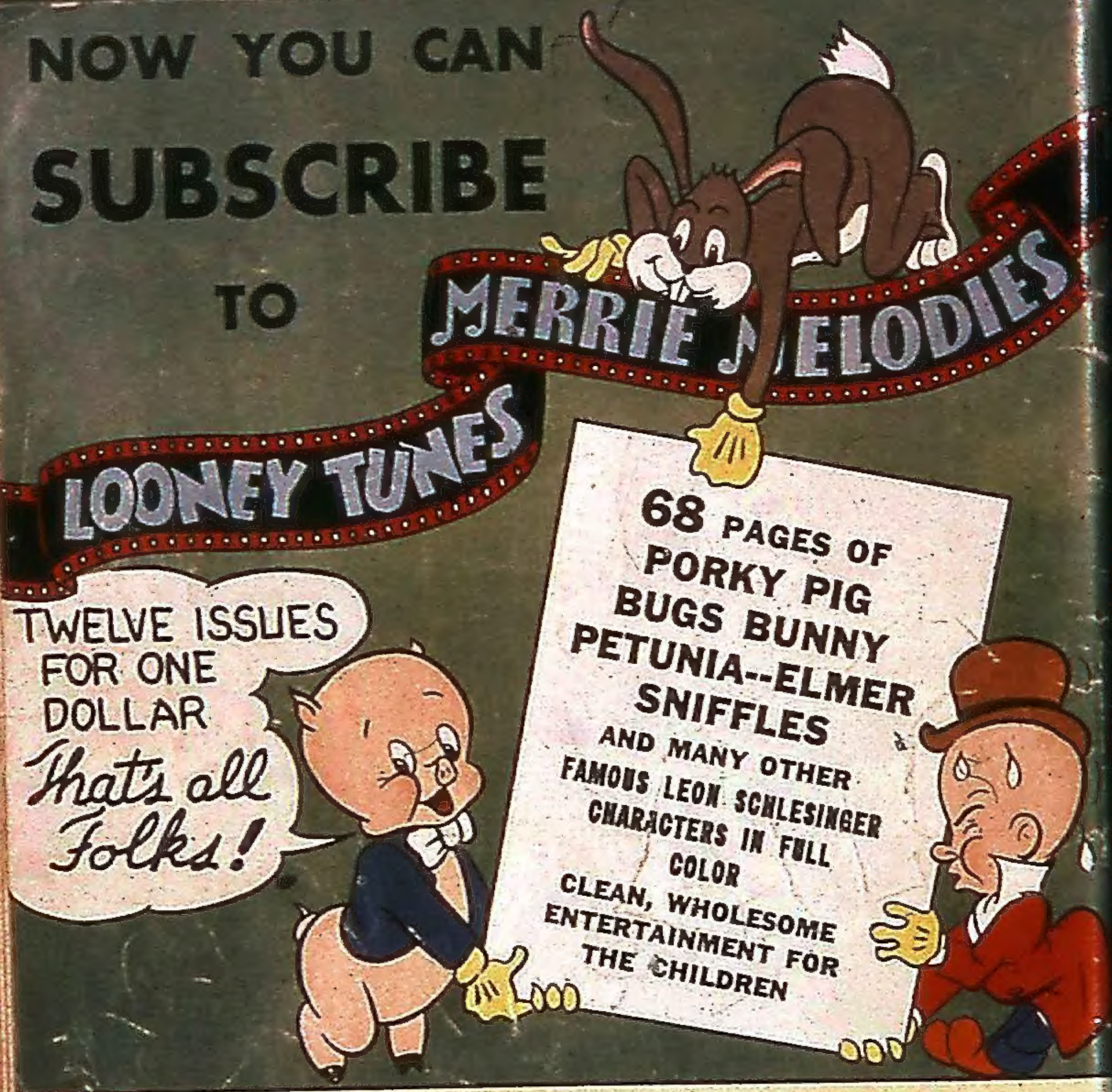
WHAT IS PORKY THINKING ABOUT?



CHANGE ANSWERS TO LETTER EQUIVALENTS-1-A, 2-B, 3-C, 4=D

HOW MANY OBJECTS BEGINNING WITH "S" CAN YOU FIND?

NOW YOU CAN SUBSCRIBE TO



MAIL TO DELL PUBLISHING CO., 149 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.
DEPT. A P

PLEASE SEND LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS TO:

NAME _____

STREET AND NUMBER _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

I ENCLOSE $1.00 FOR A ONE YEAR SUBSCRIPTION

DONOR _____

ADDRESS _____